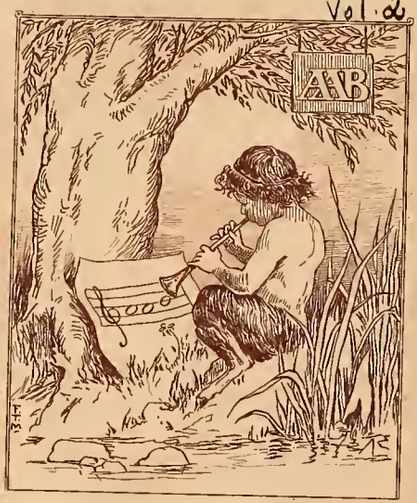
☆☆ M 220.16
Vol. 2



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The Overture Songs &c

in the

QUAKER,

A COMIC OPERA

now Performing with Universal Applause at the

THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE,

Compos'd by

CHARLES DIBDIN.

Price 6

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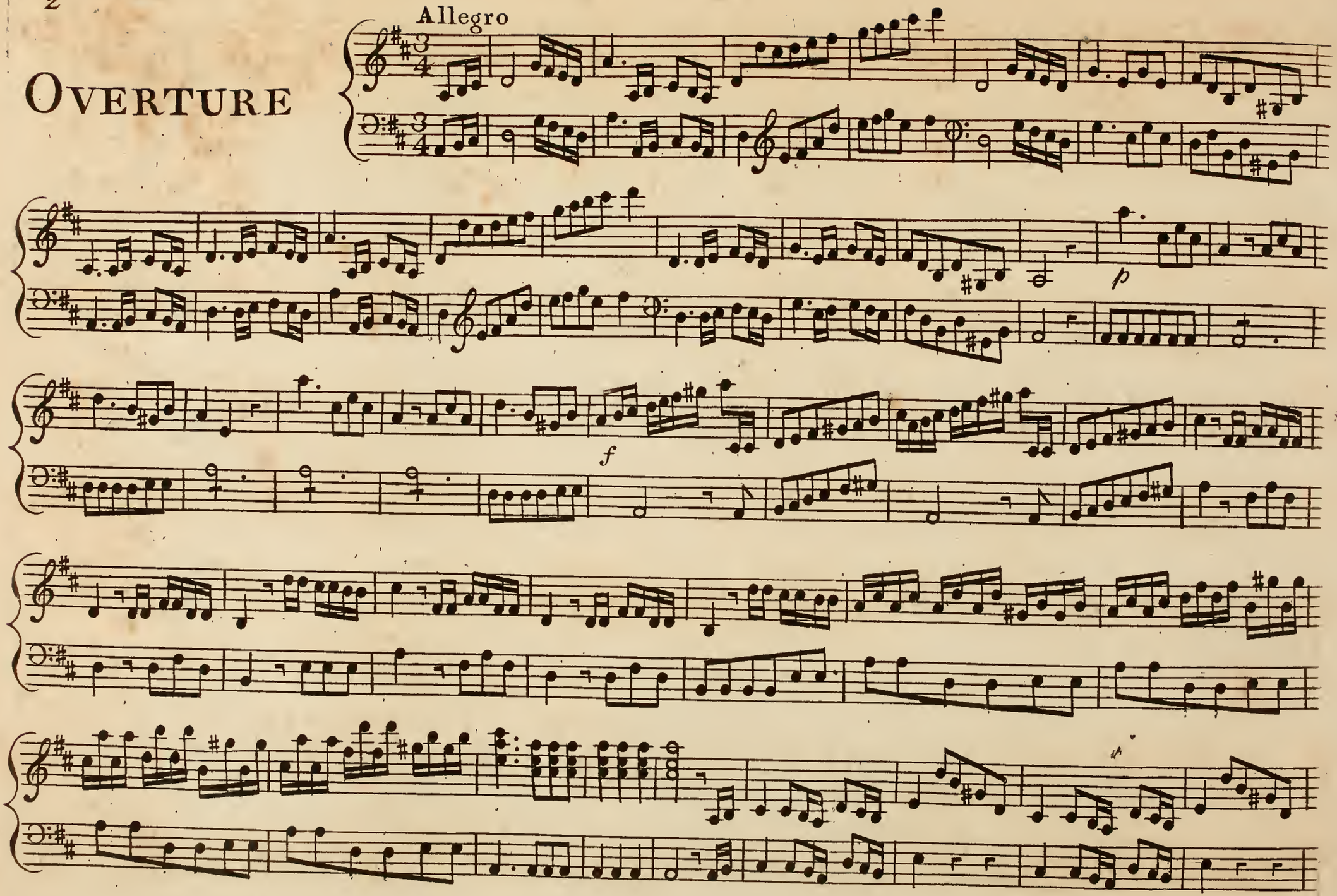
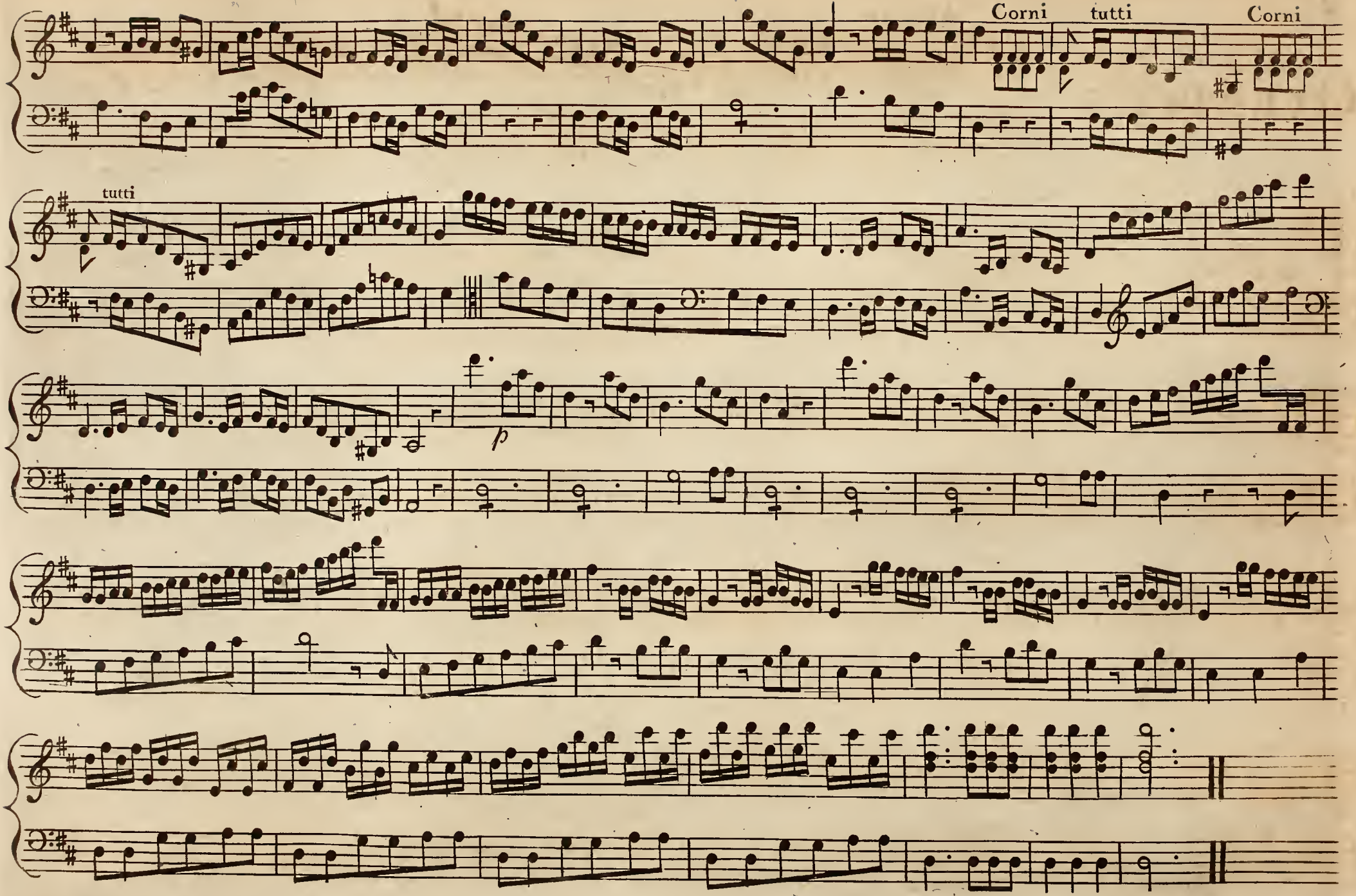
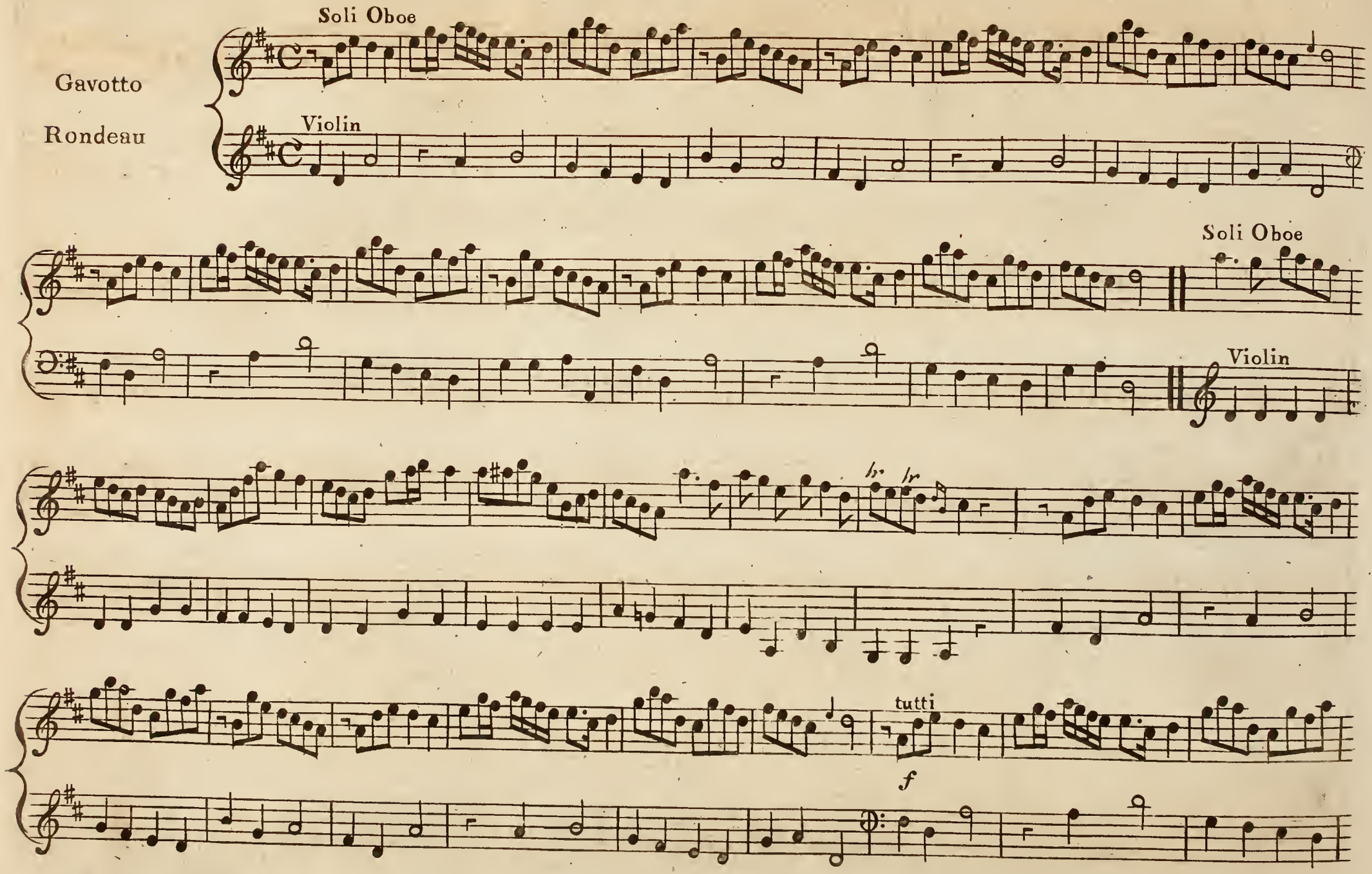
Overture

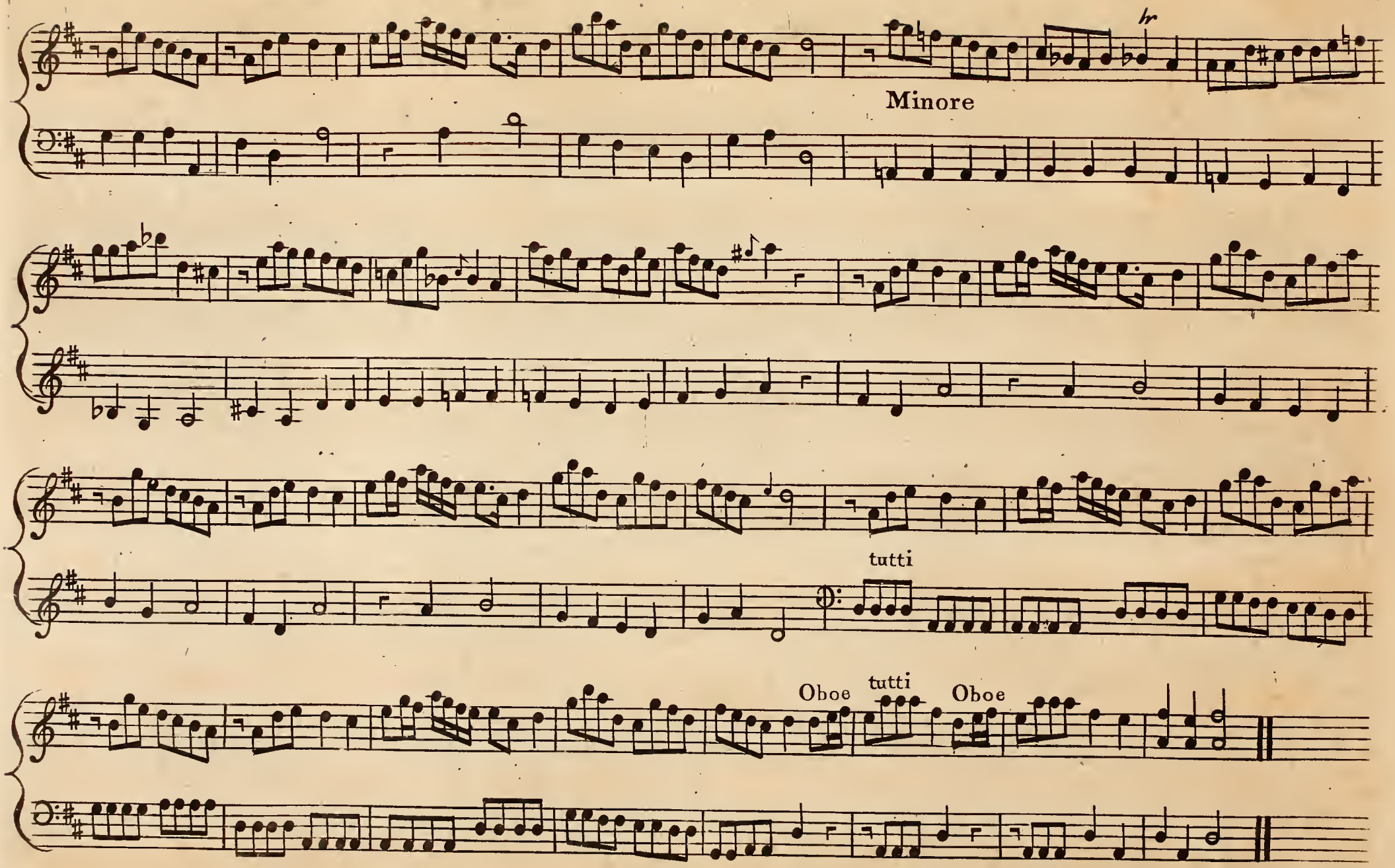



Corni
tutti
Corni
tutti
p

Gavotto

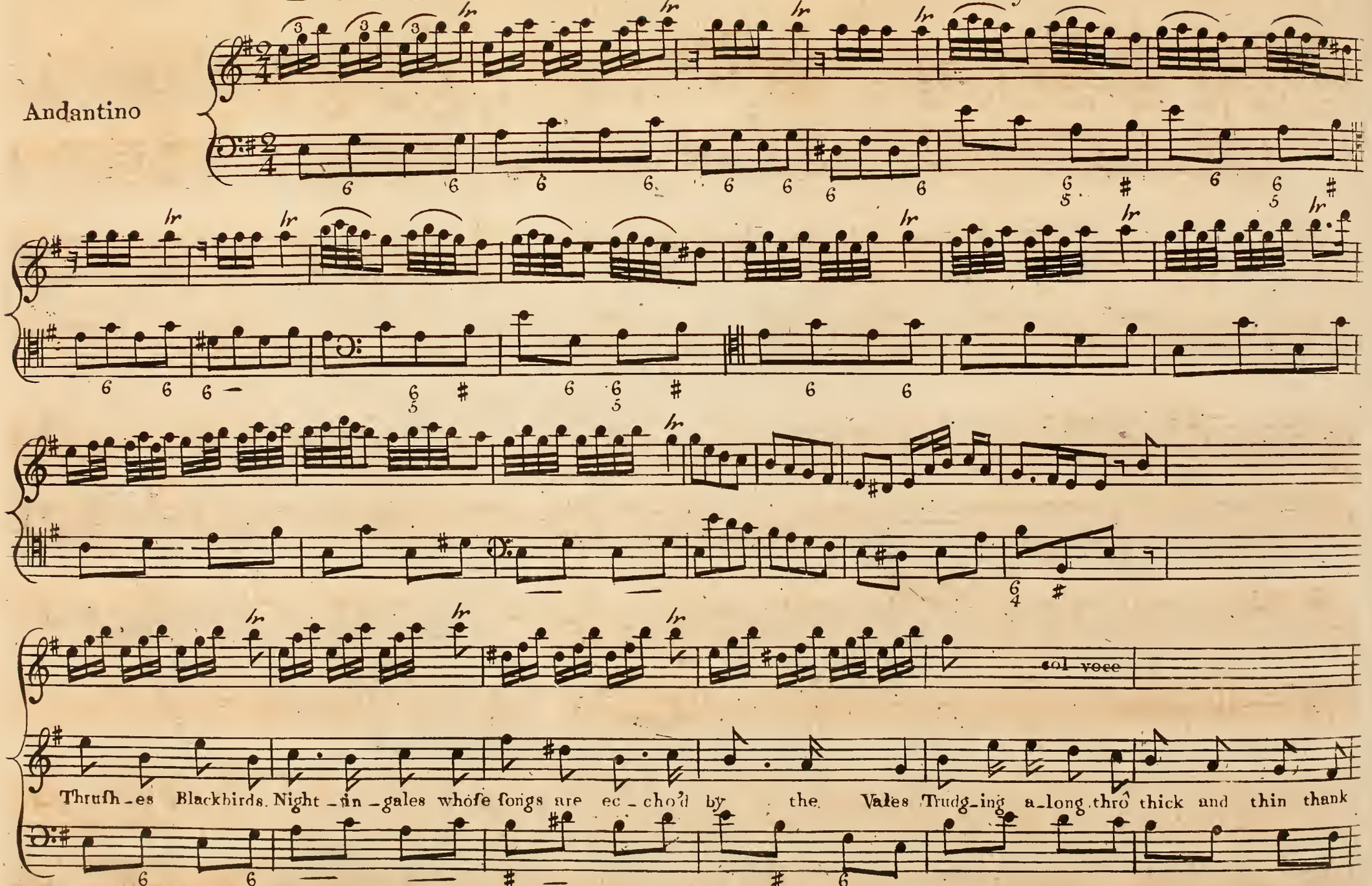
Rondeau

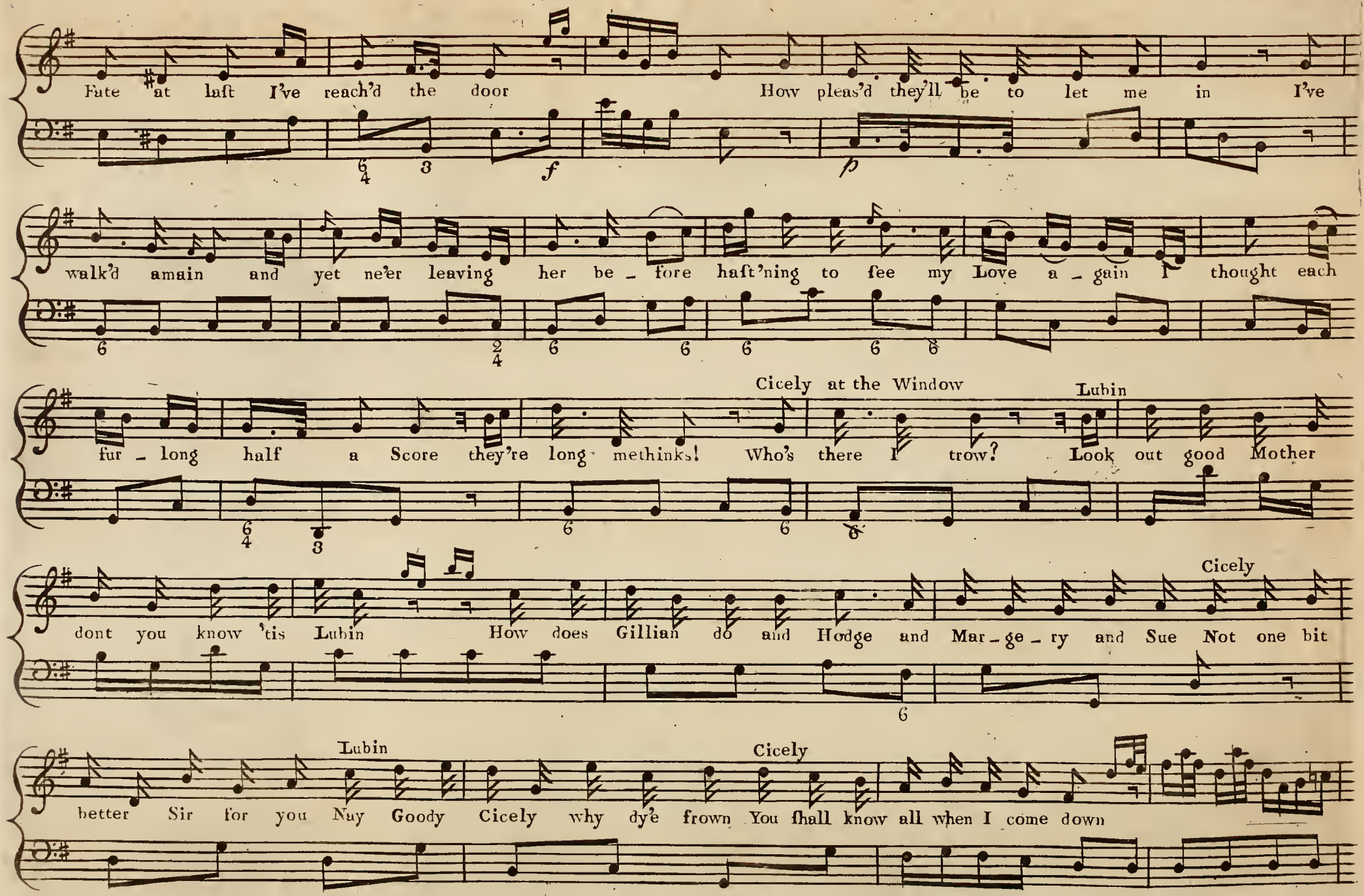


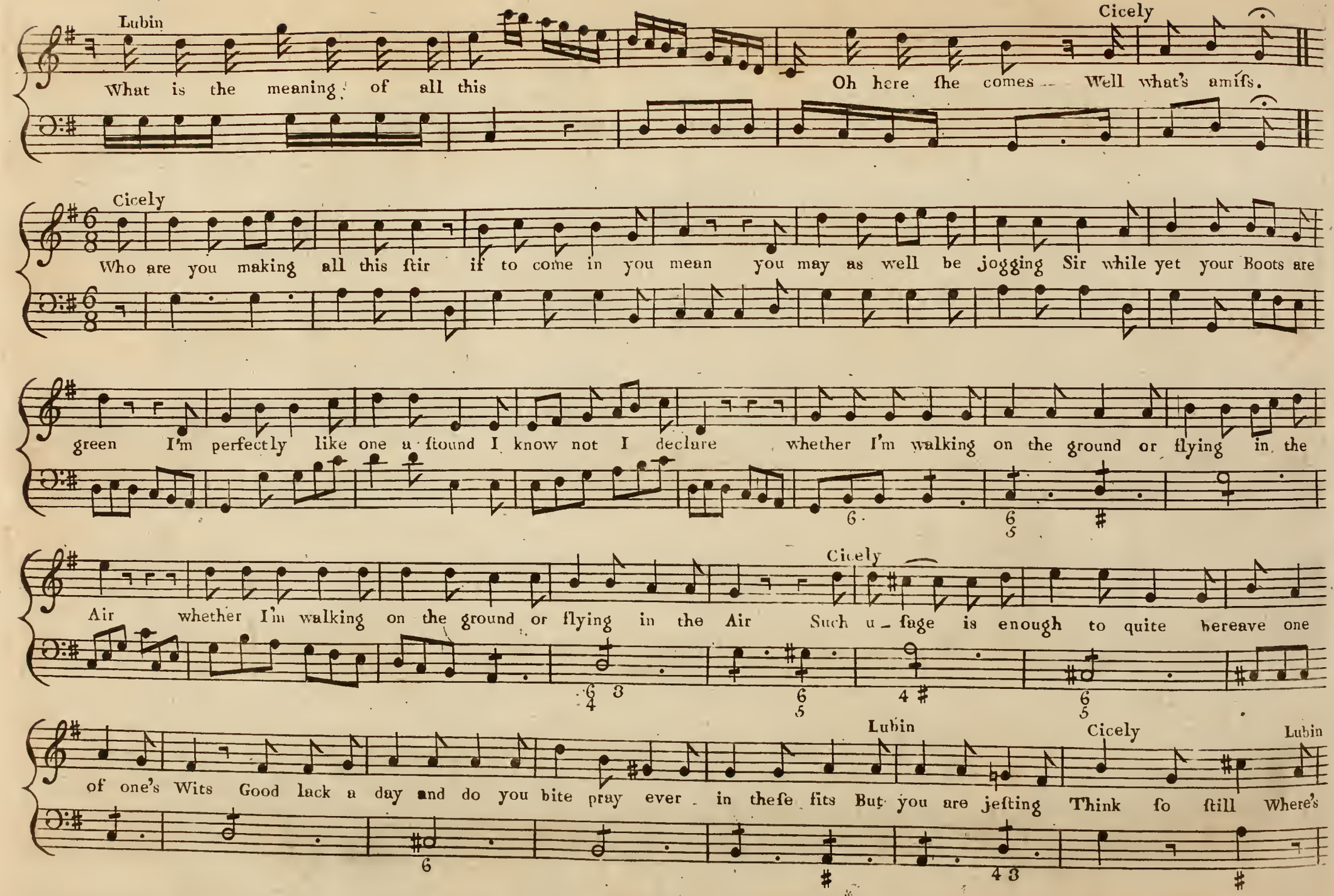

Minore
tutti
Oboe
tutti
Oboe

DUET. Lubin. & Cicely.

Andantino


col voce
Thrush-es Blackbirds. Night-in-gales whose songs are ec-cho'd by the Vales Trudg-ing a-long thro' thick and thin thank

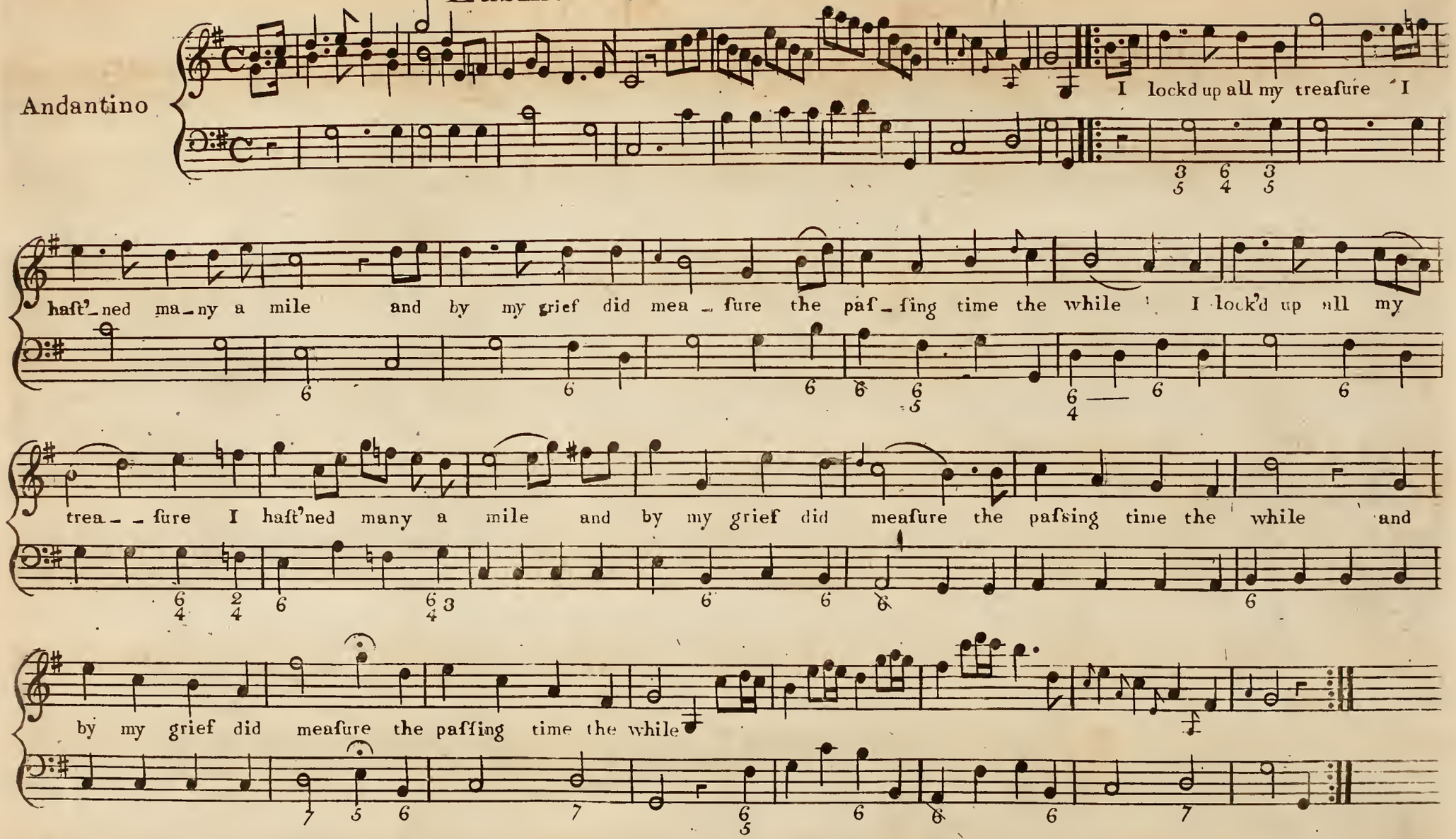

Fate at laft I've reach'd the door How pleas'd they'll be to let me in I've
walk'd amain and yet ne'er leaving her be_fore haft'ning to fee my Love a_gain I thought each
Cicely at the Window
Lubin
fur_long half a Score they're long methinks! Who's there I trow? Look out good Mother
Cicely
dont you know 'tis Lubin How does Gillian do and Hodge and Mar_ge_ry and Sue Not one bit
Lubin
Cicely
better Sir for you Nay Goody Cicely why dy'e frown You fhall know all when I come down


Lubin
What is the meaning of all this
Cicely
Oh here she comes — Well what's amiss.
Cicely
Who are you making all this stir if to come in you mean you may as well be jogging Sir while yet your Boots are
green I'm perfectly like one u-stound I know not I declare whether I'm walking on the ground or flying in the
Air whether I'm walking on the ground or flying in the Air
Cicely
Such u-sage is enough to quite bereave one
of one's Wits Good lack a day and do you bite pray ever in these fits But you are jesting
Lubin
Think so still
Cicely
Where's
Lubin

Cicely
Gillian She's not here She's gone abroad Sir ſhe is ill ſhe's dead you cannot ſee her She's gone abroad Sir
ſhe is ill ſhe's dead you cannot ſee her ſhe knows you not did never ſee your face in all her life In
Lubin
Cicely
ſhort to morrow ſhe's to be a - nother Perſons Wife a - nother Perſons Wife a - nother Perſons
Lubin
another Perſons Wife another Perſons Wife another Perſons Wife another Perſons Wife a - nother Perſons Wife
Cicely
Wife another Perſons Wife another Perſons Wife another Perſons Wife another Perſons Wife another Perſons Wife

Lubin. Mr. Vernon.

Andantino

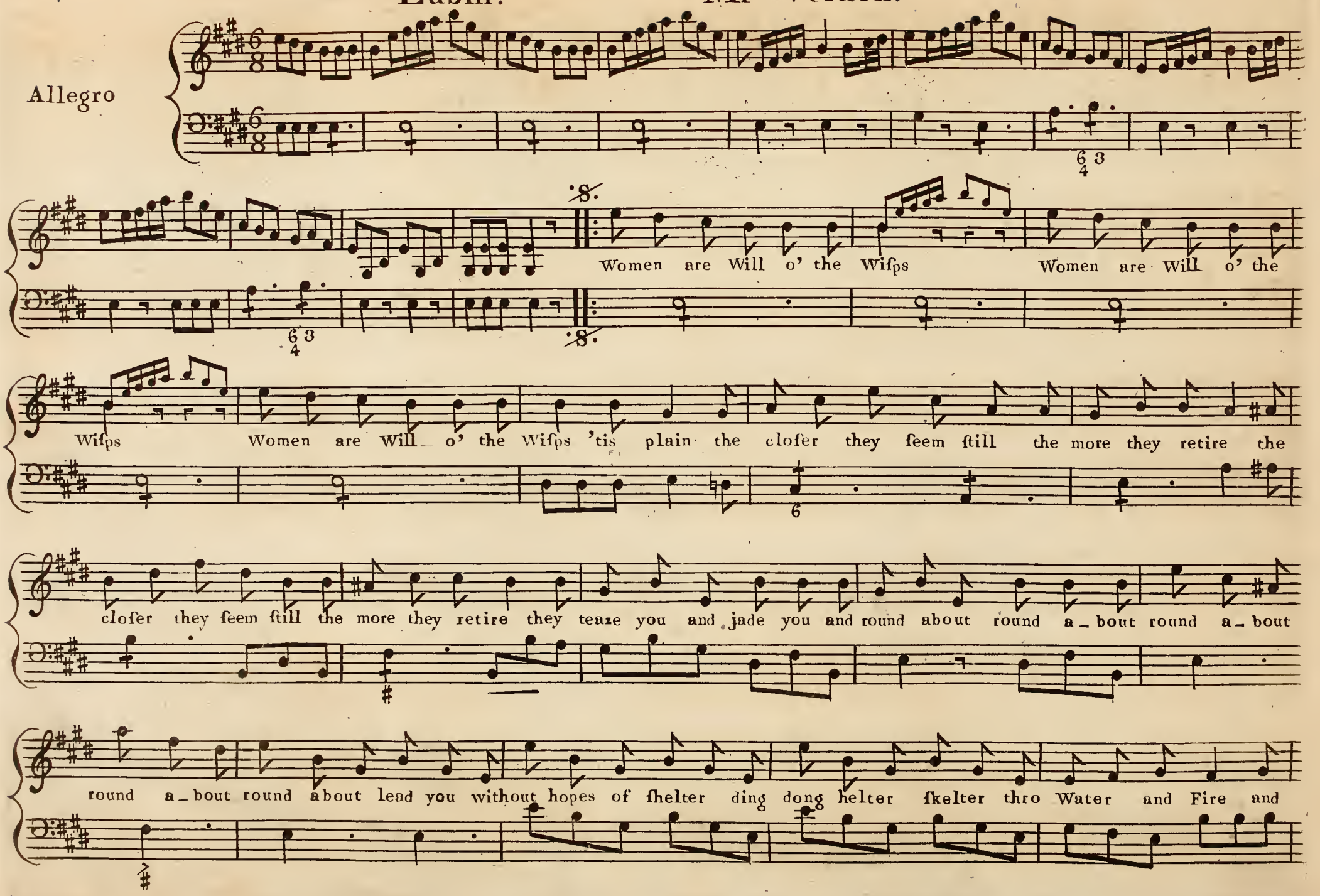

I lockd up all my treafure I
haft'ned ma-ny a mile and by my grief did mea-fure the paf-fing time the while I lock'd up all my
trea--fure I haft'ned many a mile and by my grief did meafure the pafsing time the while and
by my grief did meafure the paffing time the while

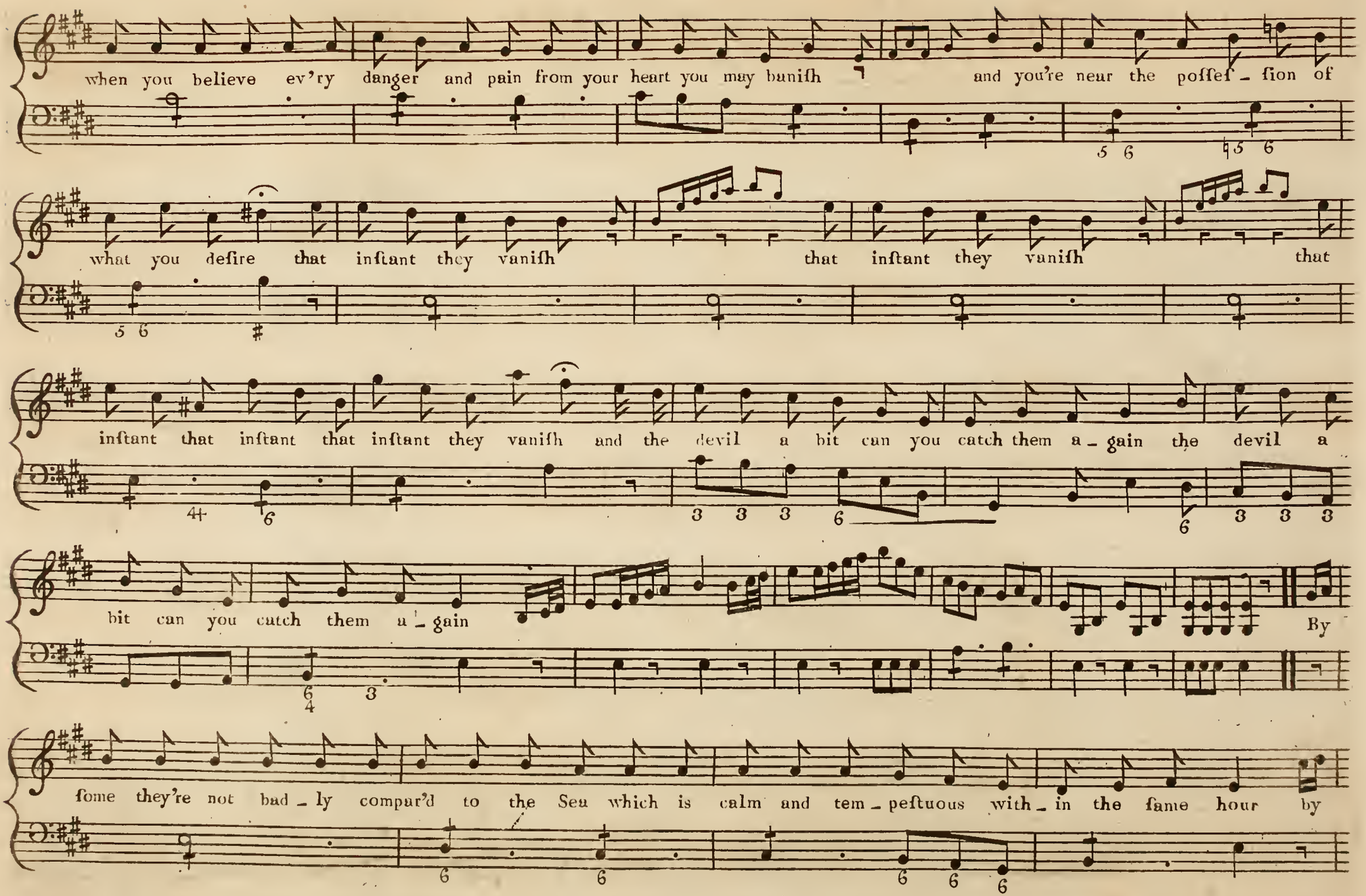
2

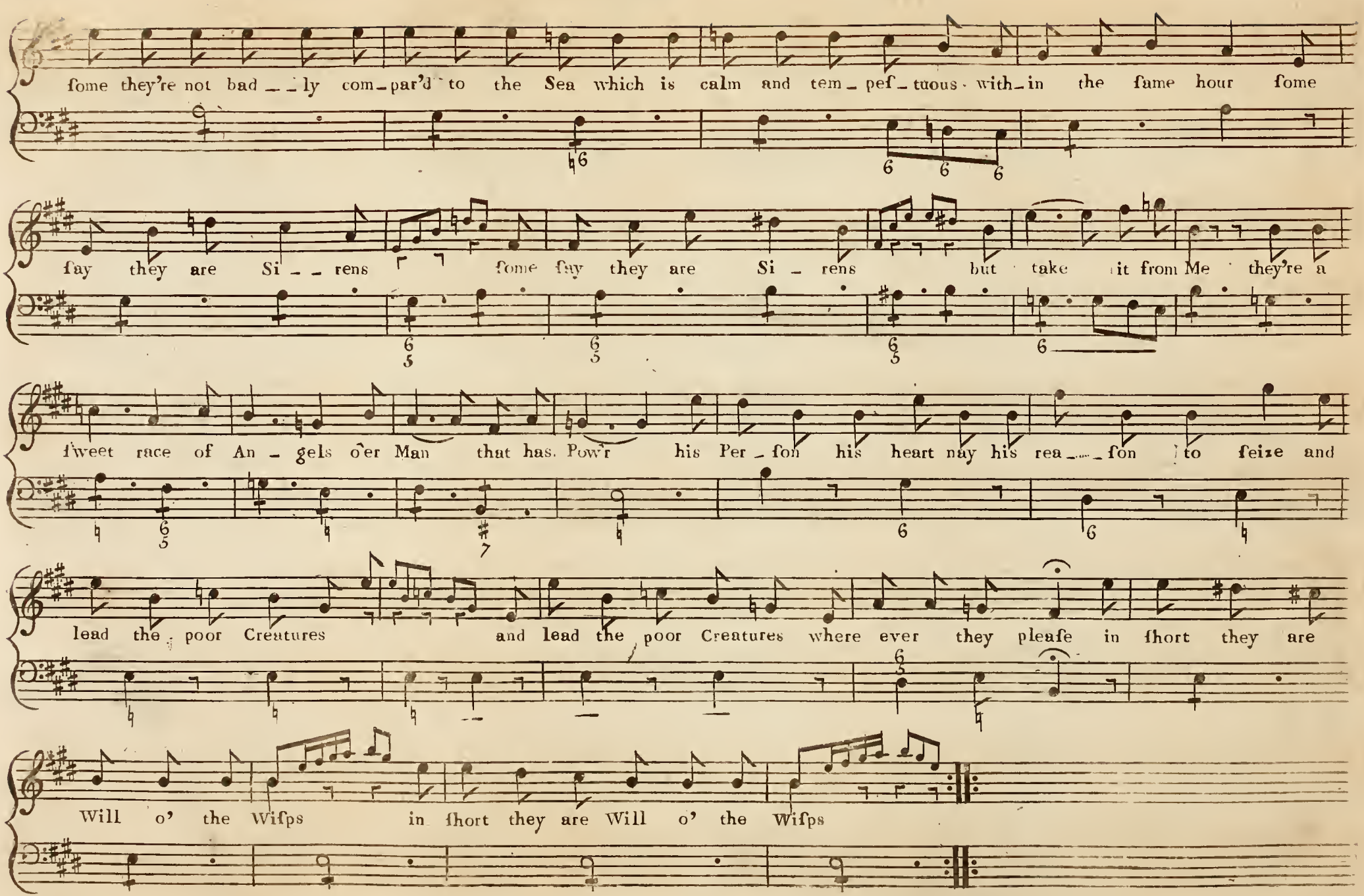
My buſineſs done and over,
I haſtned back amain;
Like an expecting lover,
To veiw it once again.

3

But this delight was ſtifled,
As it began to dawn;
I found the Caſket rifled,
And all my treaſure gone.

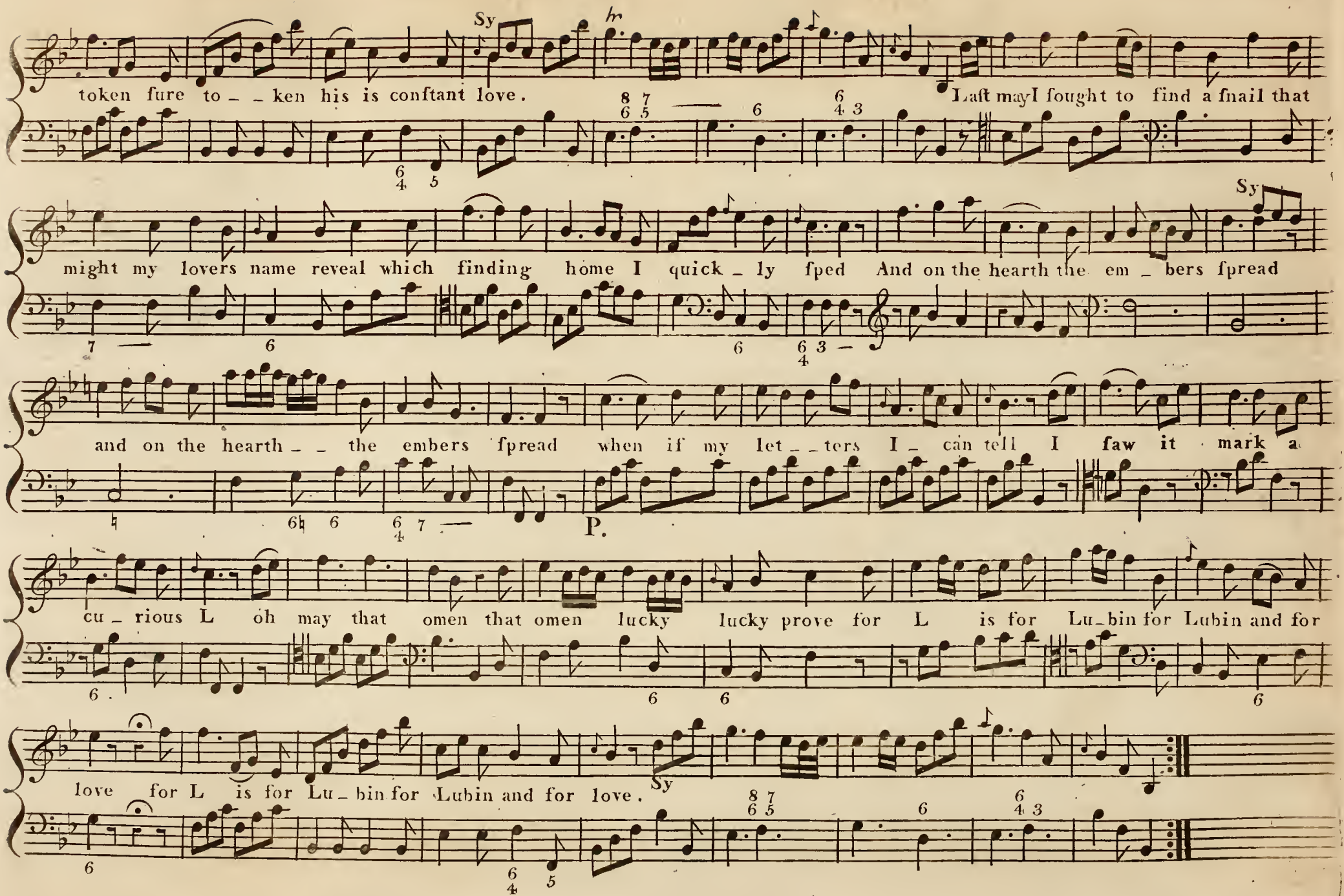

Allegro
Women are Will o' the Wiſps
Women are Will o' the
Wiſps
Women are Will o' the Wiſps 'tis plain the cloſer they ſeem ſtill the more they retire the
cloſer they ſeem ſtill the more they retire they teaze you and jade you and round about round a_bout round a_bout
round a_bout round about lead you without hopes of ſhelter ding dong helter ſkelter thro Water and Fire and


when you believe ev'ry danger and pain from your heart you may baniſh and you're neur the poſſeſ - ſion of
what you deſire that inſtant they vaniſh that inſtant they vaniſh that
inſtant that inſtant that inſtant they vaniſh and the devil a bit can you catch them a - gain the devil a
bit can you catch them a - gain By
ſome they're not bad - ly compar'd to the Sea which is calm and tem - peſtuous with - in the ſame hour by

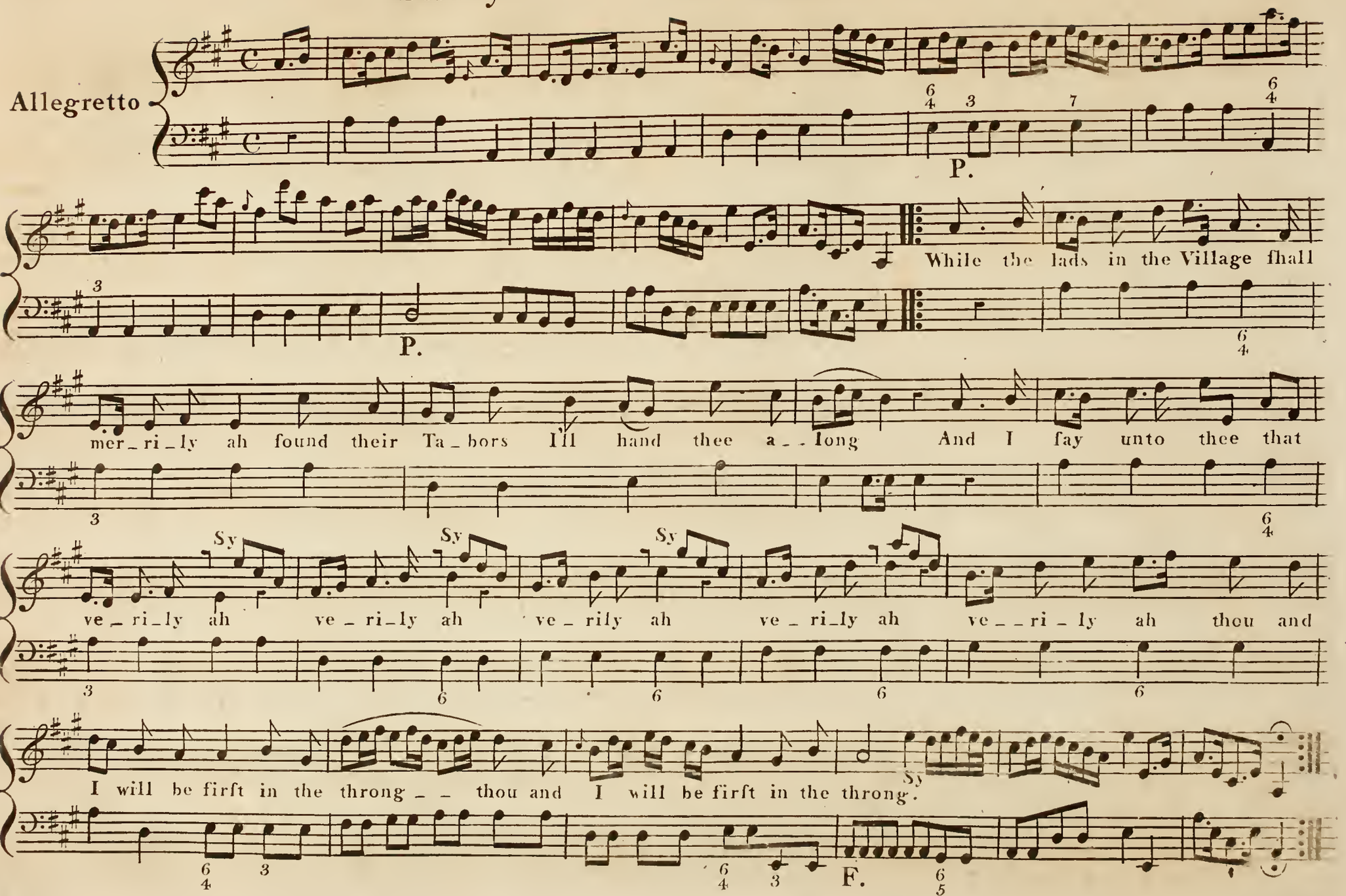

ſome they're not bad__ly com_par'd to the Sea which is calm and tem_pef_tuous with_in the ſame hour ſome
ſay they are Si__rens ſome ſay they are Si_rens but take it from Me they're a
ſweet race of An_gels o'er Man that has Pow'r his Per_ſon his heart nay his rea__ſon to ſeize and
lead the poor Creatures and lead the poor Creatures where ever they pleaſe in ſhort they are
Will o' the Wiſps in ſhort they are Will o' the Wiſps

Gillian. Miſs Walpole.

Andante
P.
F.
P.
F.
P.
A kernel from an apples core one day on either cheek I wore Lubin was
placd was placd on my right cheek that on my left did Hodge be-ſpeak
Sy
that on my left - - - did
Hodge be - - ſpeak Hodge in an in - - ſtant drop'd to ground ſure to - - ken that his love's un-
P.
- found but Lubin's nothing but Lubins nothing cou'd remove ſure to - ken ſure to - - ken his is conſtant love ſure

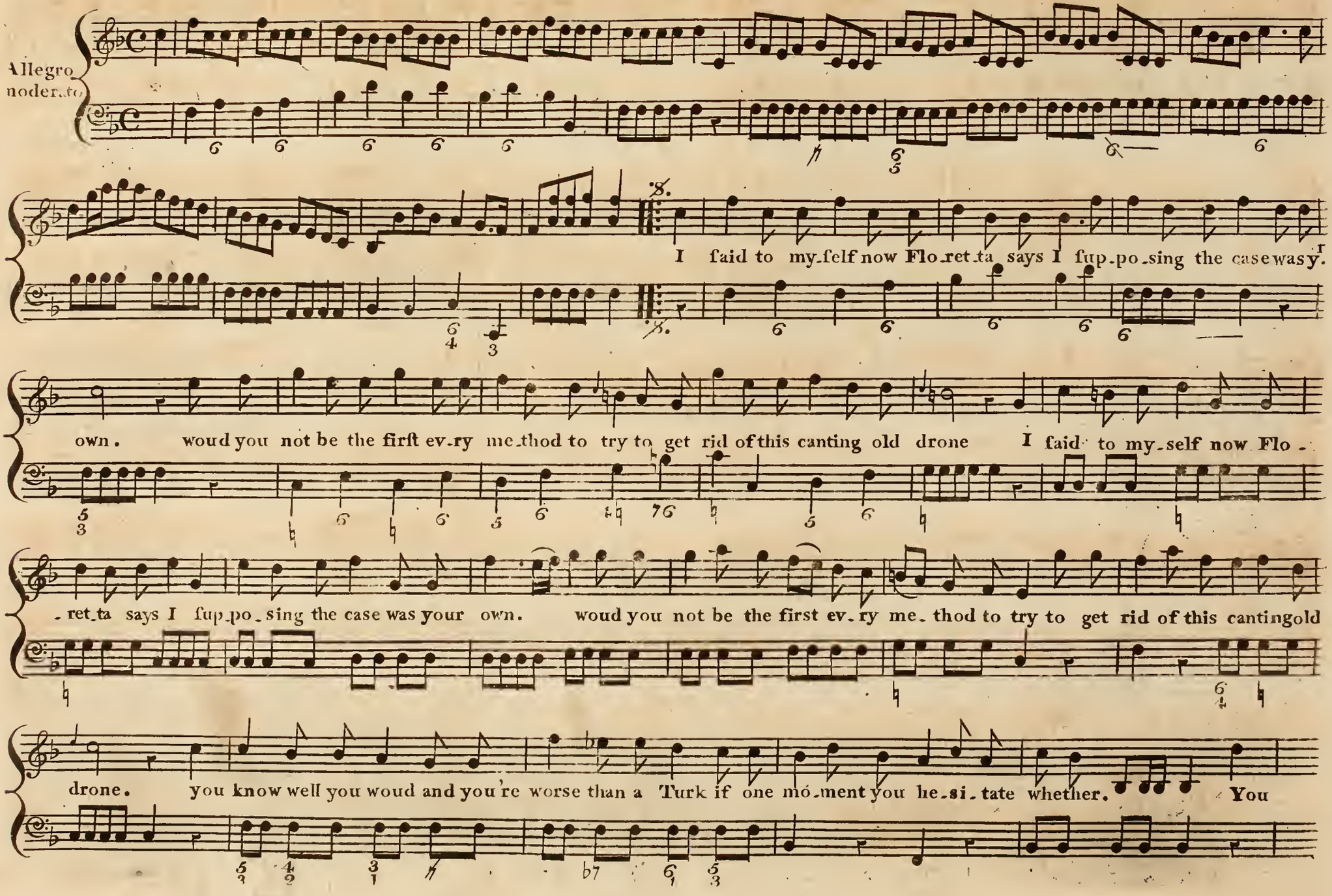

token ſure to _ _ ken his is conſtant love.
Laſt mayI ſought to find a ſnail that
might my lovers name reveal which finding home I quick _ ly ſped And on the hearth the em _ bers ſpread
and on the hearth _ _ the embers ſpread when if my let _ _ ters I _ can tell I faw it mark a
P.
cu _ rious L oh may that omen that omen lucky lucky prove for L is for Lu _ bin for Lubin and for
love for L is for Lu _ bin for Lubin and for love.
Sy

Steady. Mr. Banniſter.


Allegretto
P.
While the lads in the Village ſhall
P.
merri_ly ah found their Ta_bors I'll hand thee a_long And I ſay unto thee that
Sy
Sy
Sy
veri_ly ah veri_ly ah veri_ly ah veri_ly ah veri_ly ah thou and
I will be firſt in the throng_ thou and I will be firſt in the throng.
Sy
F.

Juſt then when the youth who laſt year won the dow'r with his mate ſhall the ſports have be_
_gun when the gay voice of gladneſs is heard from each bow'r and thou longſt in thy heart to make one
Thoſe joys that are harmleſs what mortal can blame 'tis my maxim that youth ſhou'd be
free and to prove that my words and my deeds are the fame to prove that my words and my
F.
deeds are the fame beleive thou ſhalt pre_ſent_ly ſee.
Da Capo

Floretta. Mrs. Wrighten.


Allegro moderato
I said to myself now Floretta says I supposing the case was your own. would you not be the first every method to try to get rid of this canting old drone I said to myself now Floretta says I supposing the case was your own. would you not be the first every method to try to get rid of this cantingold drone. you know well you woud and you're worse than a Turk if one moment you hesitate whether. You

Know well you woud & you're worse than a Turk if one moment you he-si-tate whether. In Jus-tice you ſhoud not your
wits set to work and bring Lu-bin and Gil lian to-ge-ther. You know well you woud & you're worse than a Turk if one moment you
he-si-tate whether in Jus-tice you ſhoud not your wits set to work to bring Lu-bin & Gil-lian to-ge-ther to-ge-ther to bring
Lu-bin & Gil-lian to-ge-ther to bring Lu-bin & Gil-lian to-ge-ther.

2d Verse.

To be certain Old Formal will frown and look blue,
Call you baggage, deceitful bold-face,
With all manner of names he can lay his tongue to,
And perhaps turn you out of your place;

What of that, let him frown let him ſpit all his ſpite,
Your heart ſtill as light as a feather,
With truth ſhall aſsure you, 'tis doing but right,
To bring Lubin and Gillian together.

Gillian. Miſs Walpole.

Allegretto.

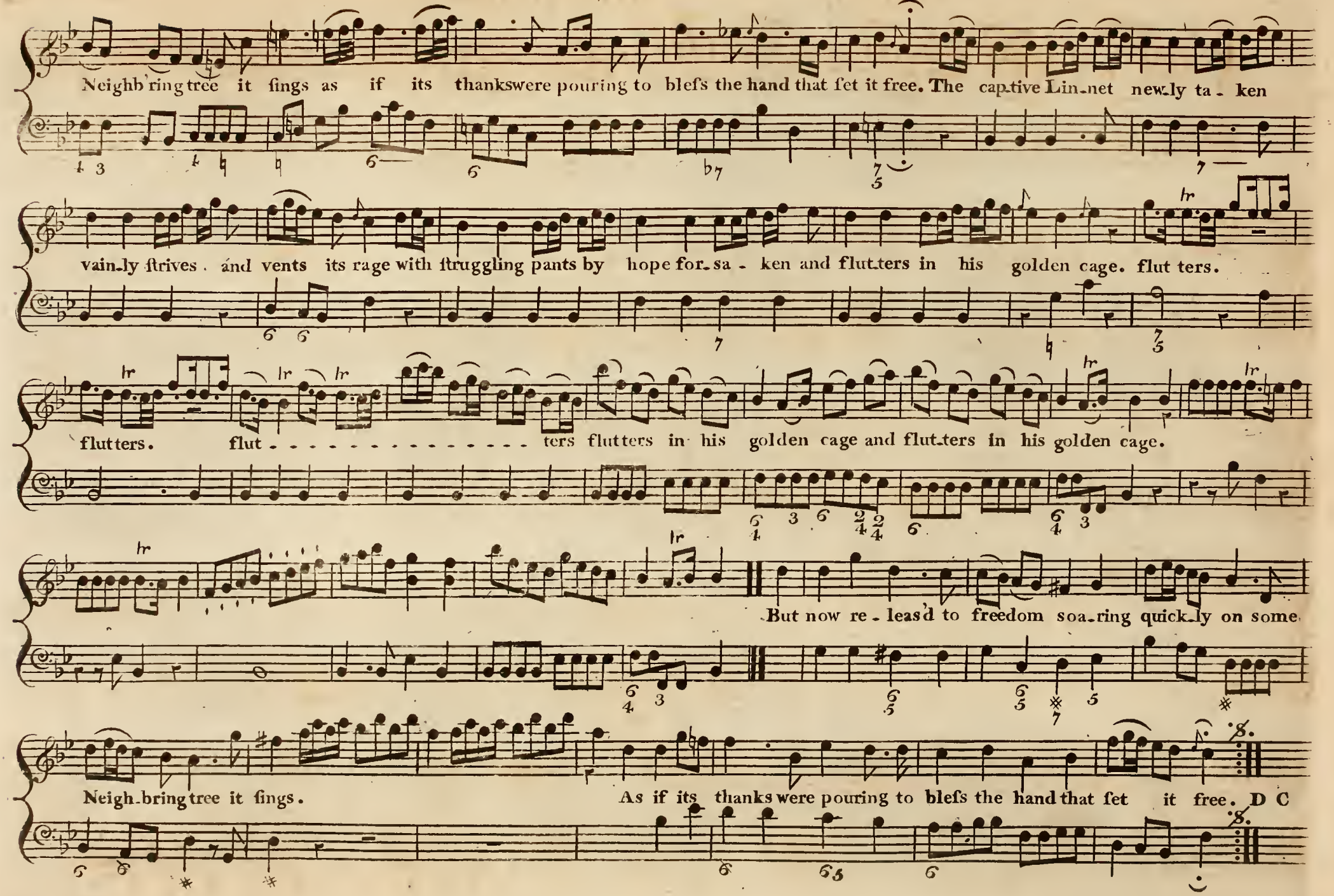
The cap_tive Lin_net new_ly ta_ ken

vain_ly ſtrives and vents its rage with ſtruggling pants by hope for_sa_ken and flutters in his golden cage flut ters.

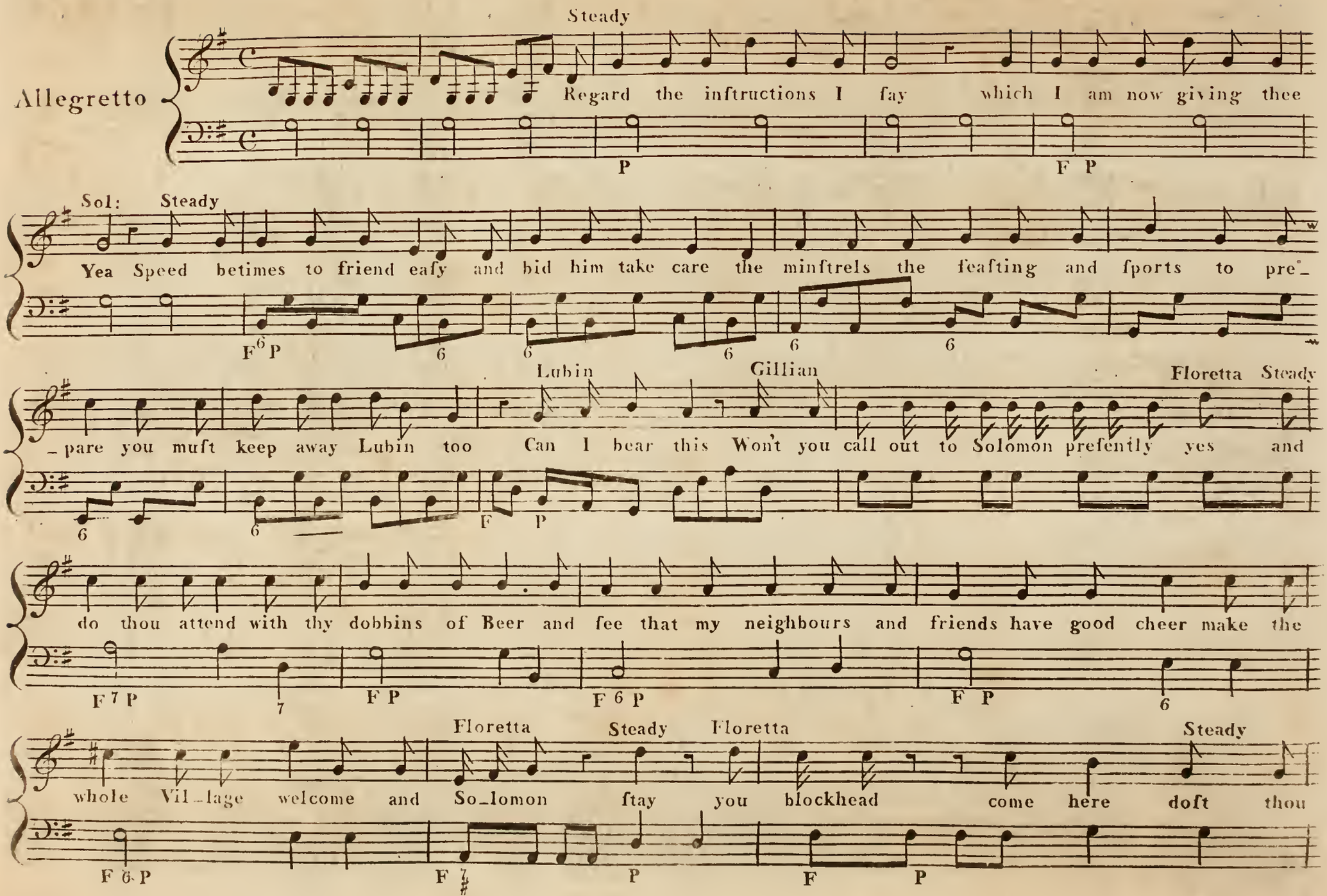
flut_ters. flut - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ters flut_ters in his gol_den cage and flutters in his gol_den cage.

But now releas'd to freedom soaring quickly on some

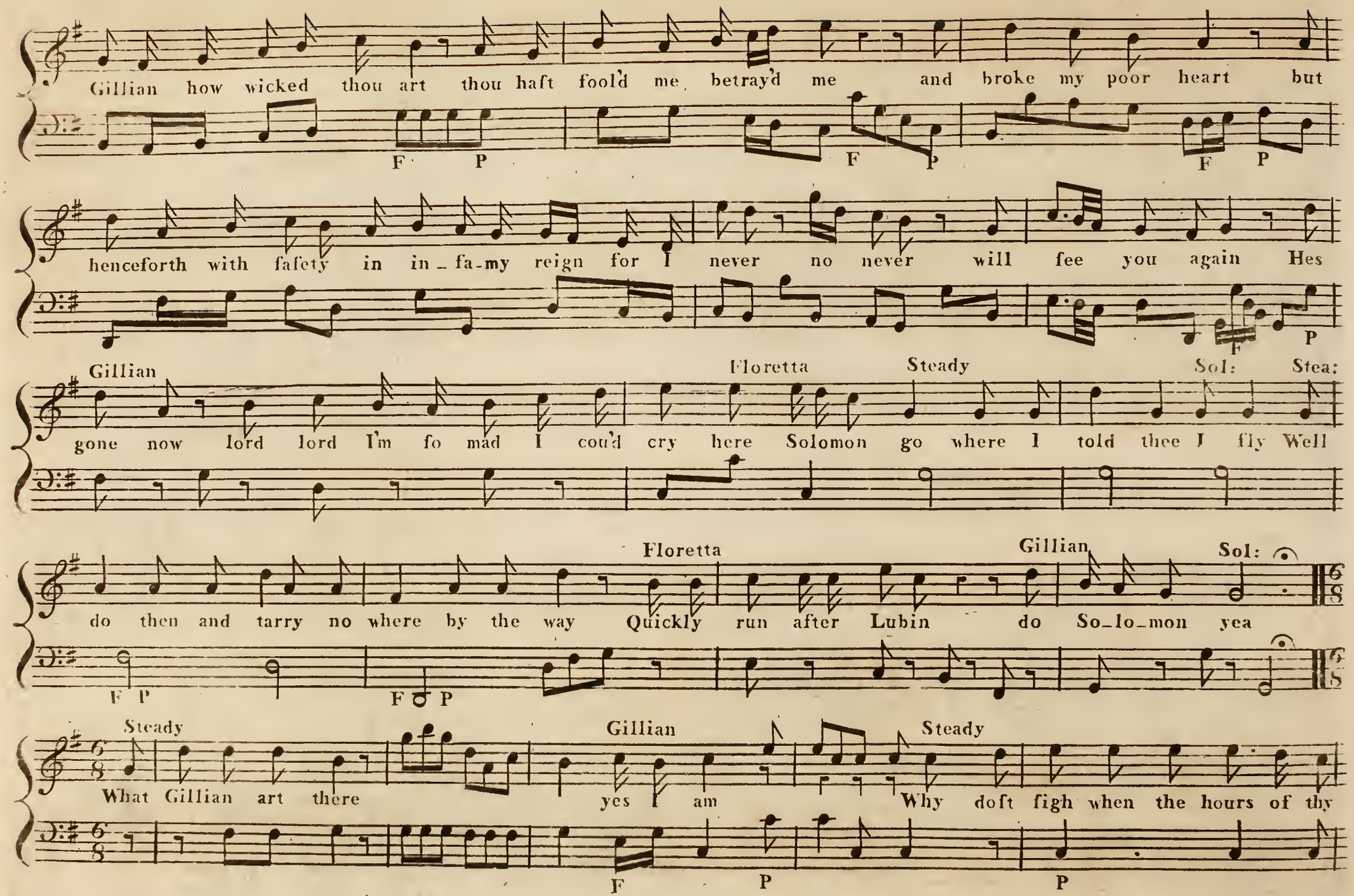
Fine.

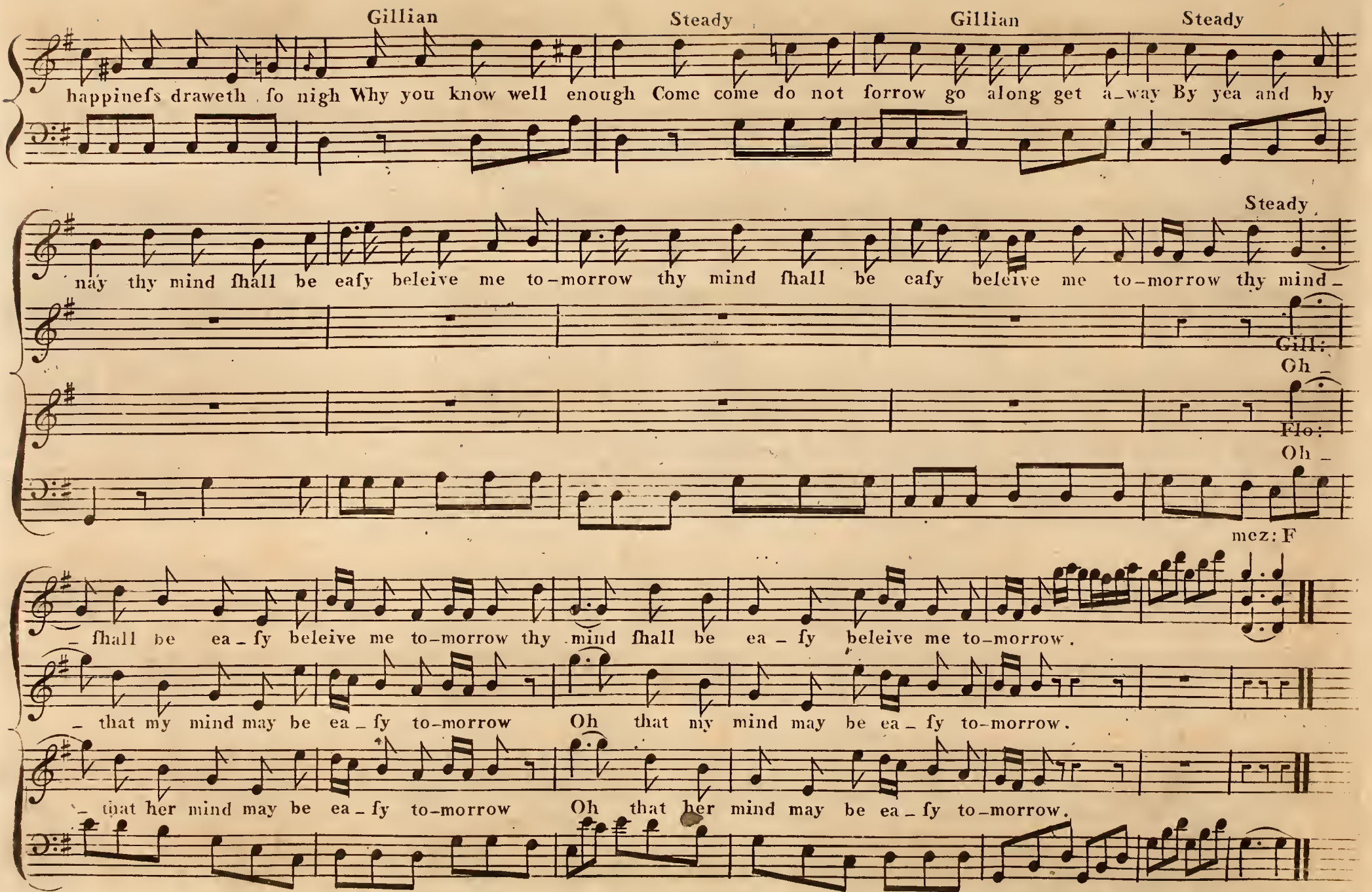

Neighb'ring tree it ſings as if its thankswere pouring to bleſs the hand that ſet it free. The cap-tive Lin-net new-ly ta - ken
vain-ly ſtrives and vents its rage with ſtruggling pants by hope for-sa - ken and flut-ters in his golden cage. flut ters.
flutters. flut - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ters flutters in his golden cage and flut-ters in his golden cage.
But now re - leas'd to freedom soa-ring quick-ly on some
Neigh-bring tree it ſings. As if its thanks were pouring to bleſs the hand that ſet it free. D C

QUINTET.

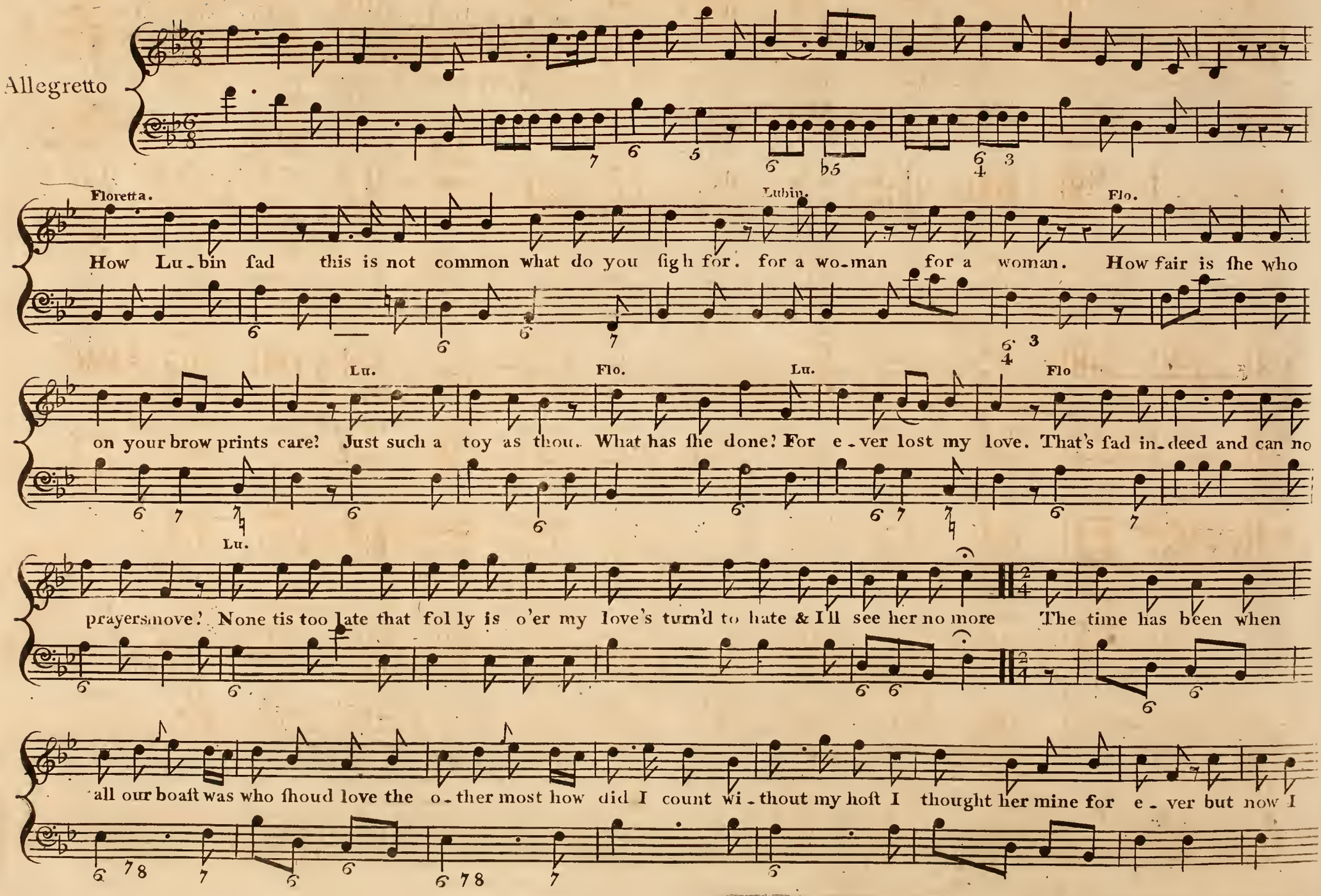

Allegretto
Steady
Regard the inftructions I fay which I am now giving thee
P
F P
Sol: Steady
Yea Speed betimes to friend eafy and bid him take care the minftrels the feafting and fports to pre_
F6 P
Lubin
Gillian
Floretta Steady
_pare you muft keep away Lubin too Can I bear this Won't you call out to Solomon prefently yes and
F P
do thou attend with thy dobbins of Beer and fee that my neighbours and friends have good cheer make the
F7 P
F P
F 6 P
F P
Floretta
Steady
Floretta
Steady
whole Vil_lage welcome and So_lomon ftay you blockhead come here doft thou
F 6 P
P
F P

Solomon
Steady
Floretta
Lubin
Floretta
notice me yea
Stand ftill then Friend So_lomon
Is it not fhe mind the
F P
F 6
Lubin
Steady
Lubin
Gillian
they are laughing at me
fee that garlands are ready again O
Flo:
oaf ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha
F P
Lubin
Steady
Gillian thou falfeft of Women fince when have I me_ri_ted this So that when on the
Lubin
Gillian
Steady
Lub:
lawn But I'll fpeak to her
Look look he fees us
Be_gone but hark thee O
F P
F P


Gillian how wicked thou art thou haft fool'd me betray'd me and broke my poor heart but
F P F P F P
henceforth with safety in in_fa-my reign for I never no never will see you again Hes
F P
Gillian Floretta Steady Sol: Stea:
gone now lord lord I'm so mad I could cry here Solomon go where I told thee I fly Well
Floretta Gillian Sol:
do then and tarry no where by the way Quickly run after Lubin do So_lo_mon yea
F P F P
Steady Gillian Steady
What Gillian art there yes I am Why doft figh when the hours of thy
F P P


Gillian
Steady
Gillian
Steady
happineſs draweth ſo nigh Why you know well enough Come come do not ſorrow go along get a-way By yea and by
Steady
nay thy mind ſhall be eaſy beleive me to-morrow thy mind ſhall be eaſy beleive me to-morrow thy mind-
Gill:
Oh -
Flo:
Oh -
mez: F
- ſhall be ea - ſy beleive me to-morrow thy mind ſhall be ea - ſy beleive me to-morrow.
- that my mind may be ea - ſy to-morrow Oh that my mind may be ea - ſy to-morrow.
- that her mind may be ea - ſy to-morrow Oh that her mind may be ea - ſy to-morrow.

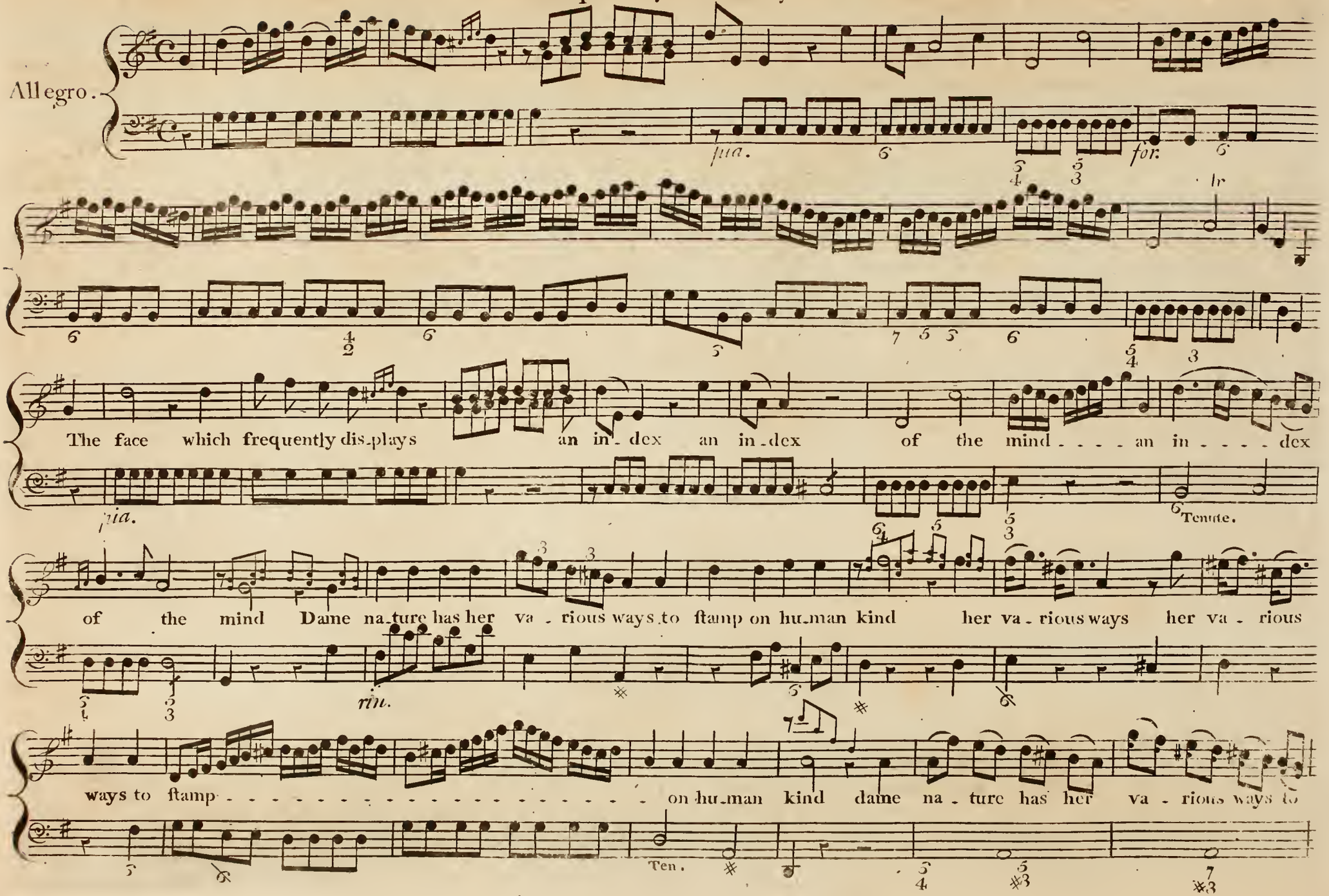
Lubin AND Floretta. Mrs.Wrighten & Mr.Vernon.

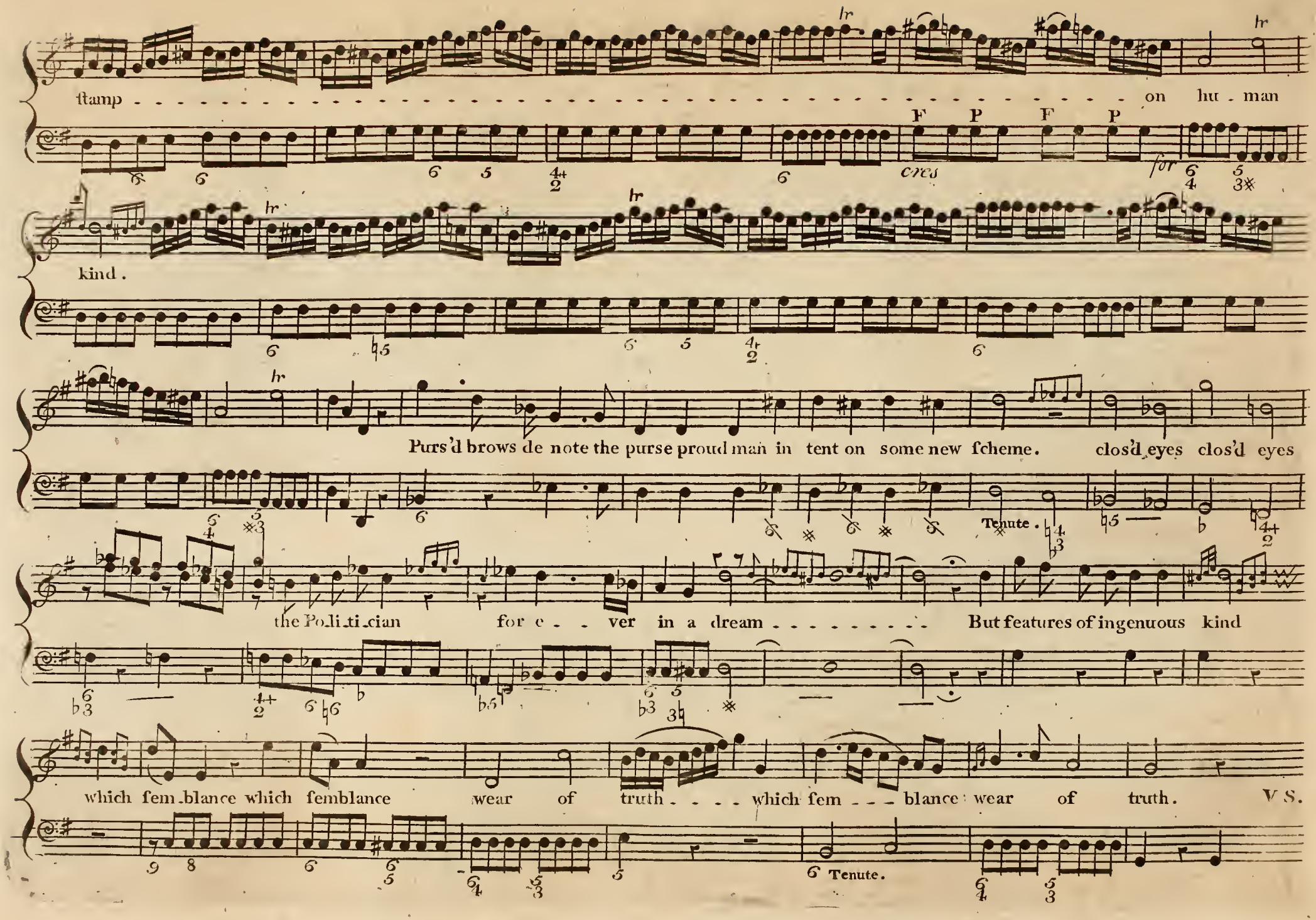

Allegretto
Floretta.
How Lu-bin fad this is not common what do you ſigh for.
Lubin.
for a wo-man for a woman.
Flo.
How fair is ſhe who
Lu.
on your brow prints care? Just such a
Flo.
toy as thou. What has ſhe done?
Lu.
For e-ver lost my love. That's fad in-deed and can no
Flo
Lu.
prayersmove? None tis too late that fol ly is o'er my love's turn'd to hate & I'll see her no more
The time has been when
all our boaſt was who ſhoud love the o-ther most how did I count wi-thout my hoſt I thought her mine for e-ver but now I

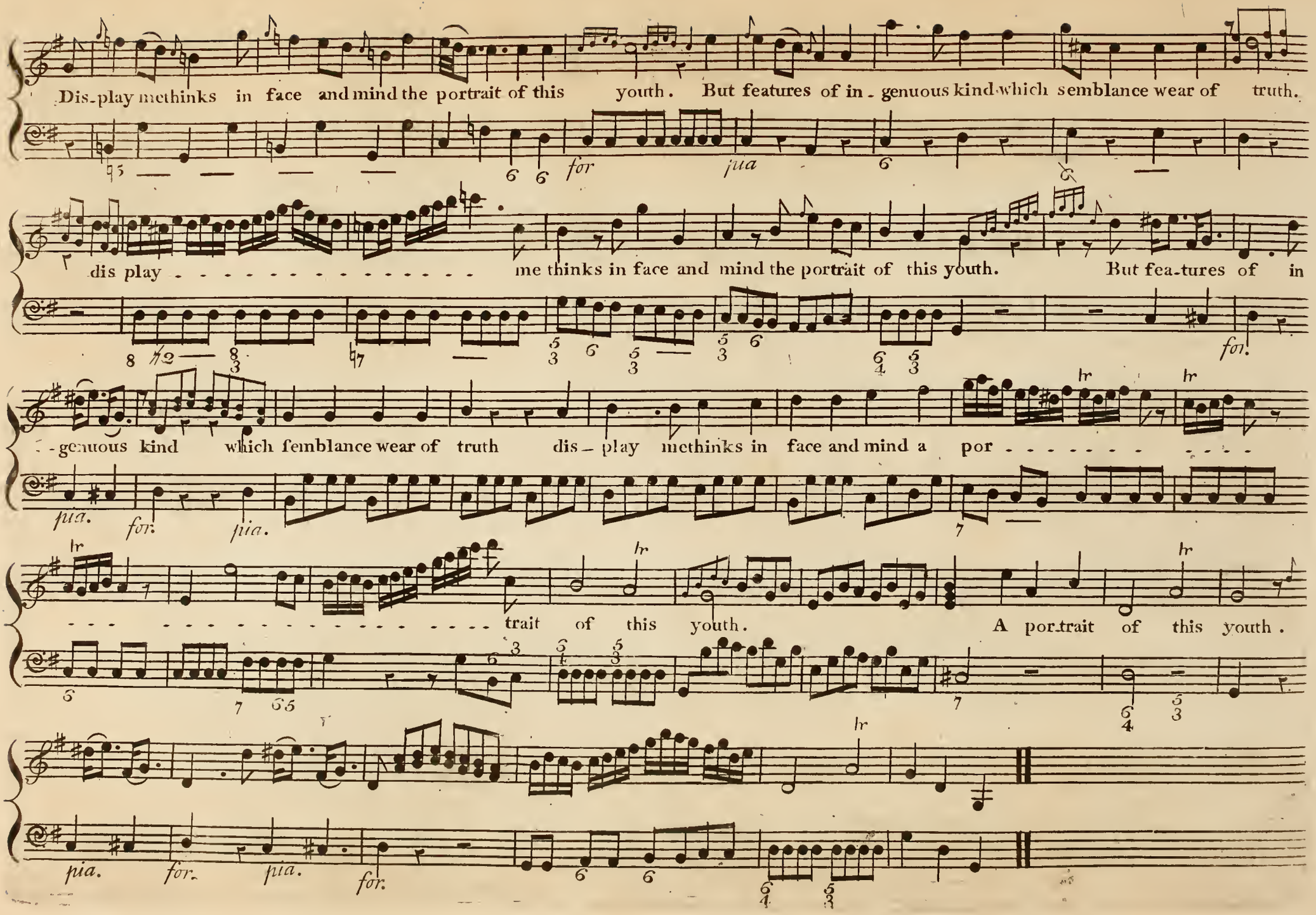
Flo.
Lu. Flo.
Know her All de-ceit will tell her so when e'er we meet and was she sighing at my feet. You woud forgive her Ne-ver. Ne-ver.
Lu.
Flo
Lu.
Flo
Ne-ver. You woud forgive her Ne-ver. Then I may e'en go back I find to
for.
pia.
serve you sir I was in-clind but to your own ad-vantage blind 'twoud be a vain en-dea-vour 'tis cer-tain she does
Lu.
Flo. Lu.
all she can and we had form'd a charming plan to take her from this Quaker man. Nay prithee tell it. Ne ver. Ne ver.
Flor.
Lu.
Flor.
Ne-ver. Nay prithee tell it. Ne-ver.
for.

Floretta. Mrs. Wrighten.

Compos'd by Mr. Linley


Allegro.
fua.
for.
The face which frequently dis-plays an in-dex an in-dex of the mind - - - - an in - - - - dex
pia.
Tenute.
of the mind Dame na-ture has her va - rious ways to ſtamp on hu-man kind her va-rious ways her va - rious
rin.
ways to ſtamp - on hu-man kind dame na - ture has her va - rious ways to
Ten.


ſtamp on hu - man
F P F P
cres for
kind.
Purs'd brows de note the purse proud man in tent on some new ſcheme. clos'd eyes clos'd eyes
Tenute.
the Poli.ti.cian for e - - ver in a dream - - - - - - - - But features of ingenuous kind
which fem.blance which femblance wear of truth - - - - which fem - - - blance wear of truth. V S.
Tenute.


Dis-play methinks in face and mind the portrait of this youth. But features of in-genuous kind which semblance wear of truth.
for pia
dis play me thinks in face and mind the portrait of this youth. But fea-tures of in
for.
-genuous kind which semblance wear of truth dis-play methinks in face and mind a por
pia. for. pia.
hr
trait of this youth. A por-trait of this youth.
pia. for. pia. for.

Lubin. Mr. Vernon.

Andante

With re-ſpect Sir to you be it ſpoken. ſo well do I like your ad-

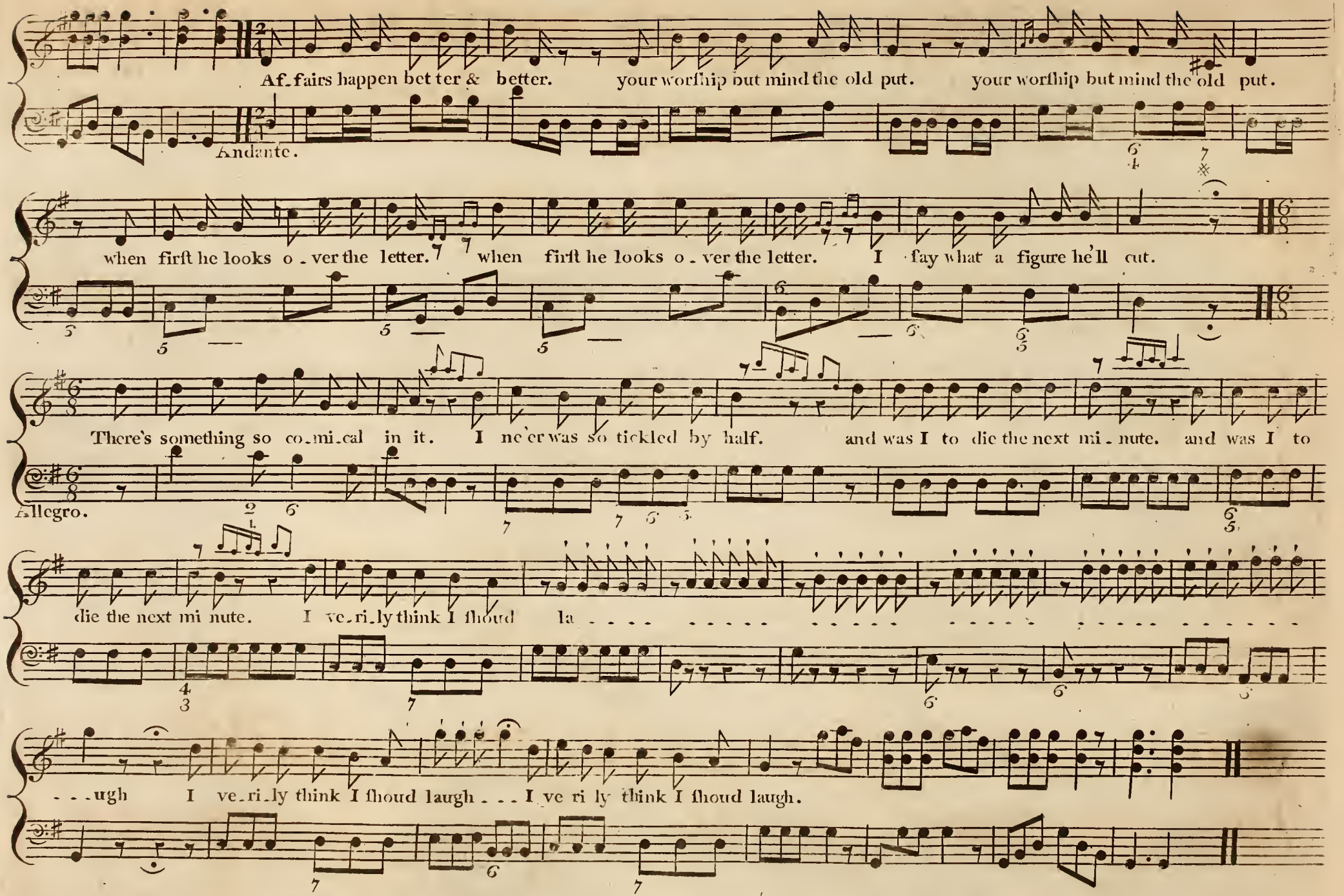
vice ſo well do I like your ad-vice. He ſhall have it he ſhall have it. and by the same to-ken and by the same to-ken I

don't much in-tend to be nice. There's ſomething so co-mi-cal in it. I ne'er was so tickled by half. and was I to

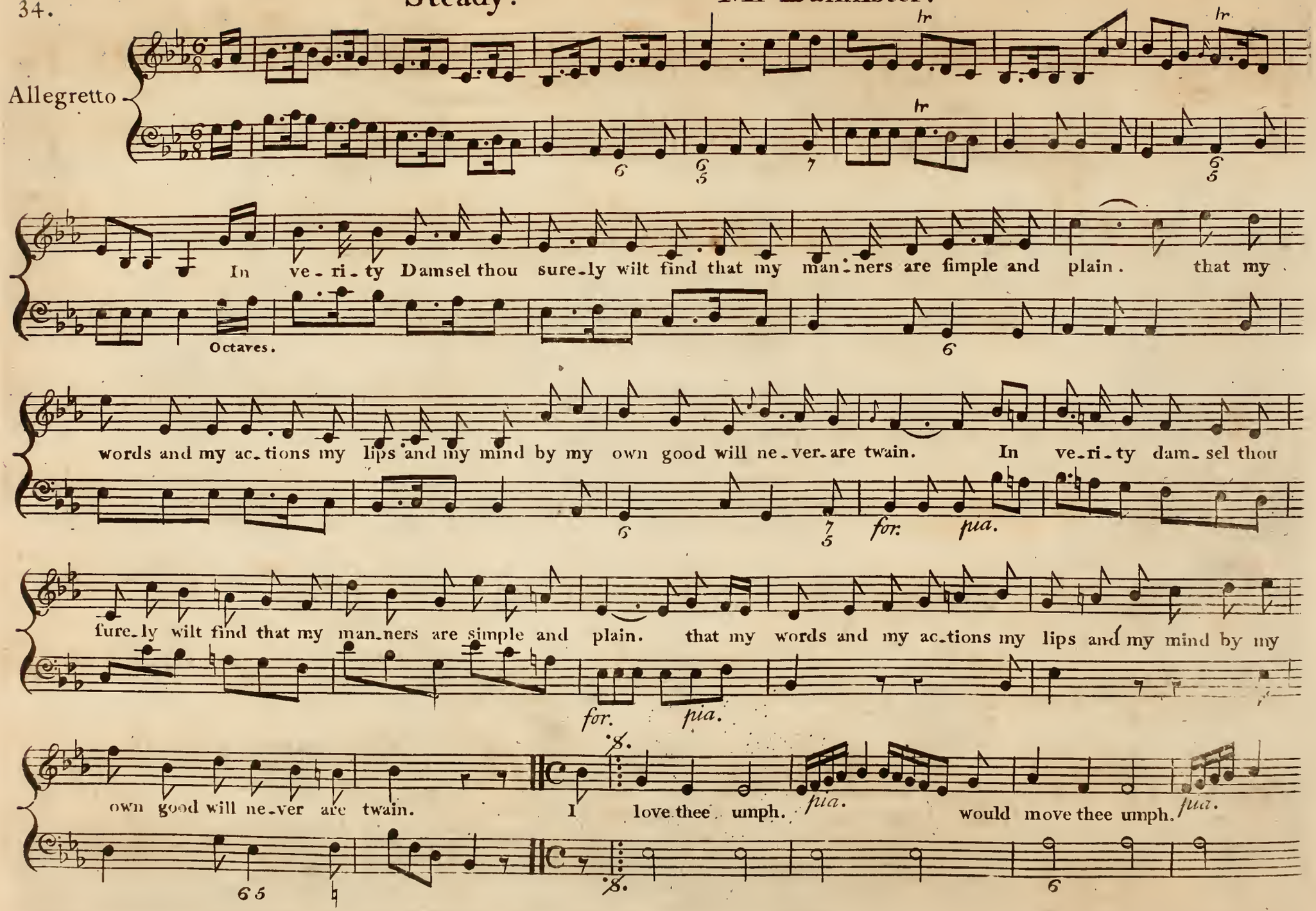
Allegro.

die the next mi-nute. and was I to die the next mi-nute I ve-ri-ly think I ſhoud la - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - augh. I ve-ri-ly think I ſhoud laugh I ve-ri-ly think I ſhoud laugh.


Af_fairs happen bet ter & better. your worſhip but mind the old put. your worſhip but mind the old put.
Andante.
when firſt he looks o_ver the letter. when firſt he looks o_ver the letter. I ſay what a figure he'll cut.
There's ſomething ſo co_mi_cal in it. I ne'er was ſo tickled by half. and was I to die the next mi_nute. and was I to
Allegro.
die the next mi nute. I ve_ri_ly think I ſhoud la
_ _ugh I ve_ri_ly think I ſhoud laugh _ _ I ve ri ly think I ſhoud laugh.

Steady. Mr Bannister.


Allegretto
In ve-ri-ty Damsel thou sure-ly wilt find that my man-ners are simple and plain. that my
Octaves.
words and my ac-tions my lips and my mind by my own good will ne-ver-are twain. In ve-ri-ty dam-sel thou
for. pia.
fure-ly wilt find that my man-ners are simple and plain. that my words and my ac-tions my lips and my mind by my
for. pia.
own good will ne-ver are twain. I love thee umph. pia. would move thee umph. pia.

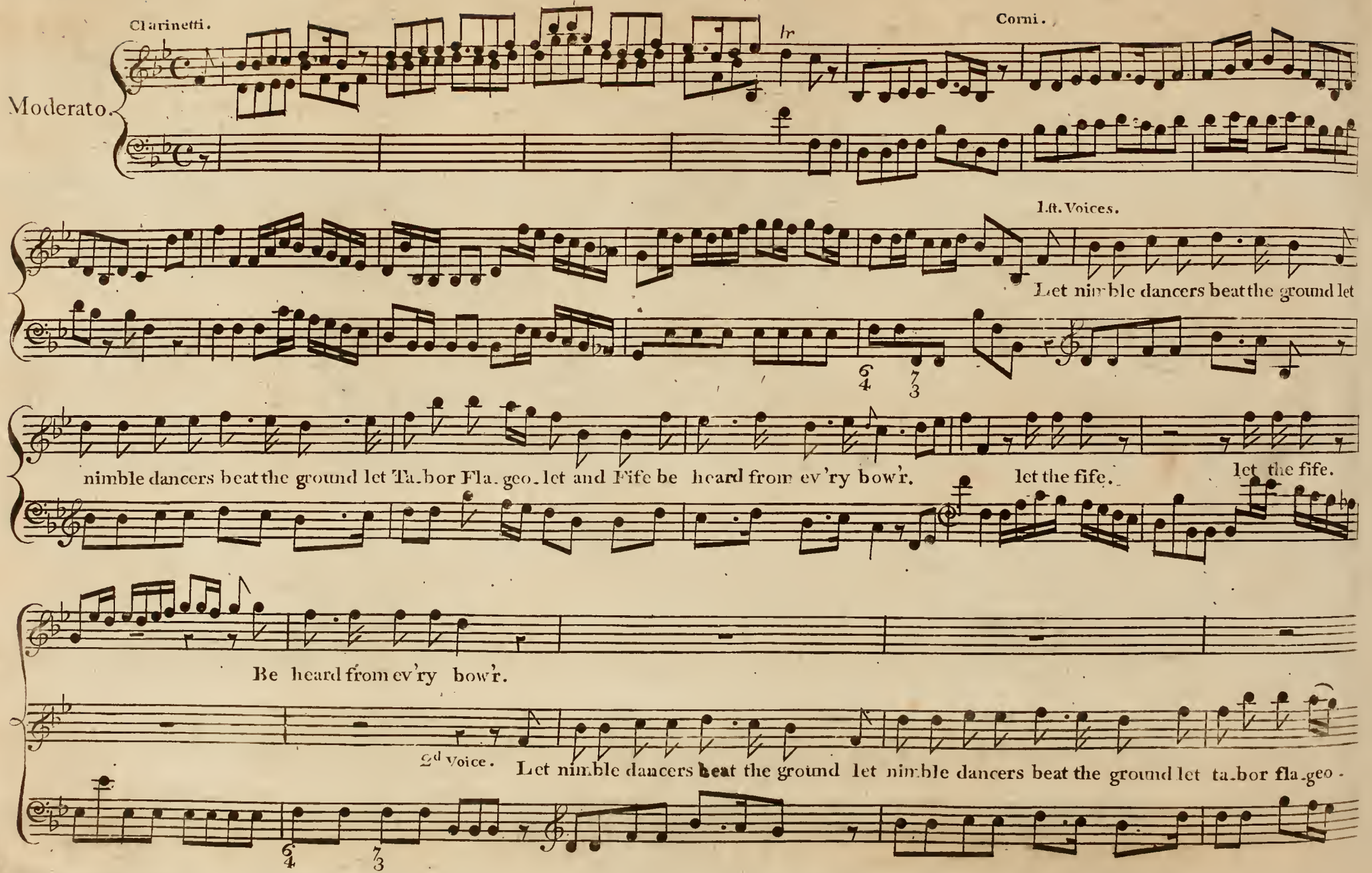
Of Love to be par-ta-ker re-lent then umph. con-sent then umph. and take thy
up-right qua--ker and take thy up-right qua-ker.
Tho
FINE.
vain I am not nor of fop pry pof sefs'd wouldst thou yield to be wed ded to me thou woud'st find gentle dam-sel a
Octaves.
Octaves.
heart in my breast as joy-ful as joy-ful can be. tho vain I am not nor of fop-pry pof-sefsd woud'st thou yield to be wedded to
Octaves.
me thou wouldst find gen-tle damsel a heart in my breast as joy-ful as joy-ful can be.
I D C S

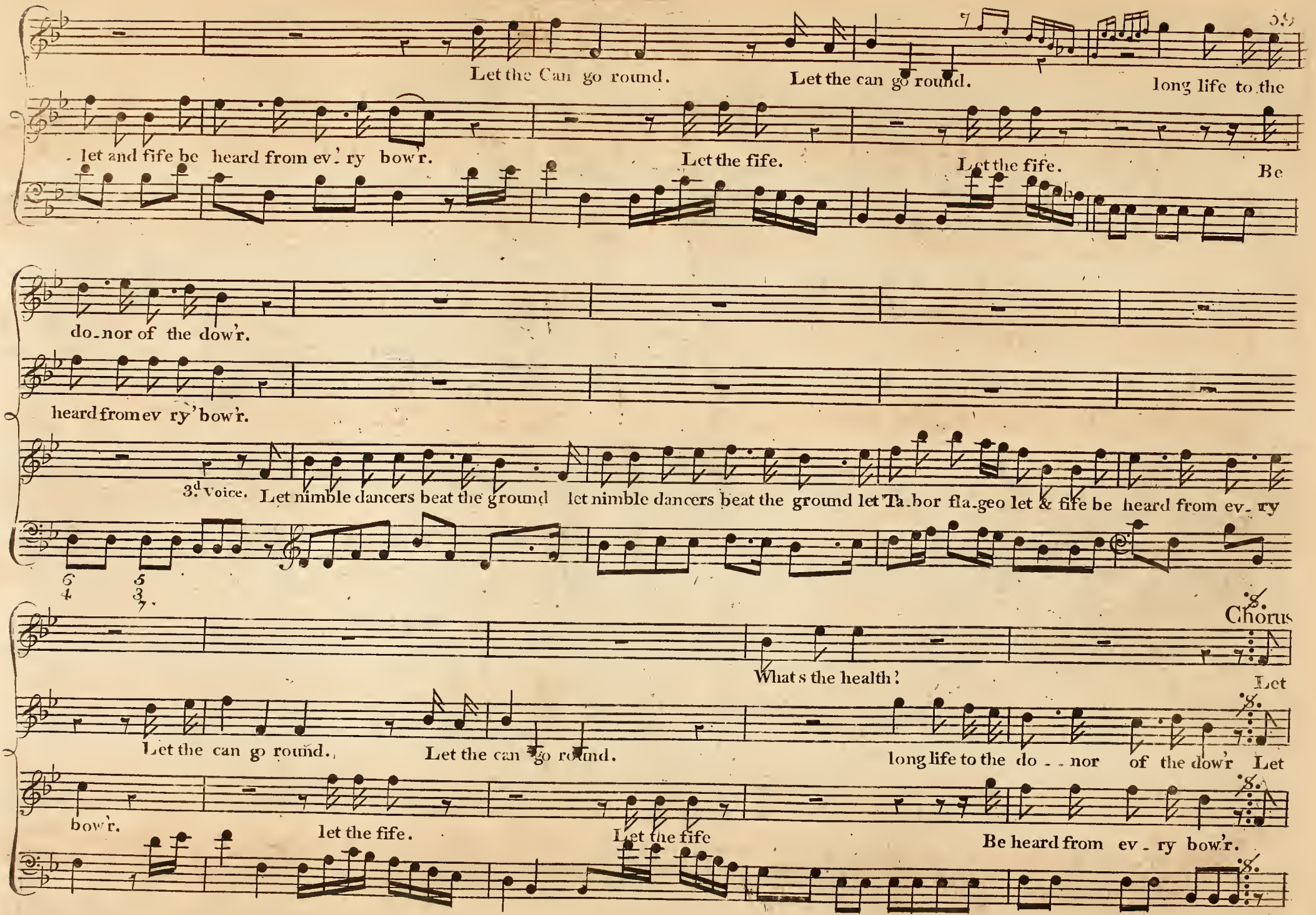
Gillian. Mifs Walpole.

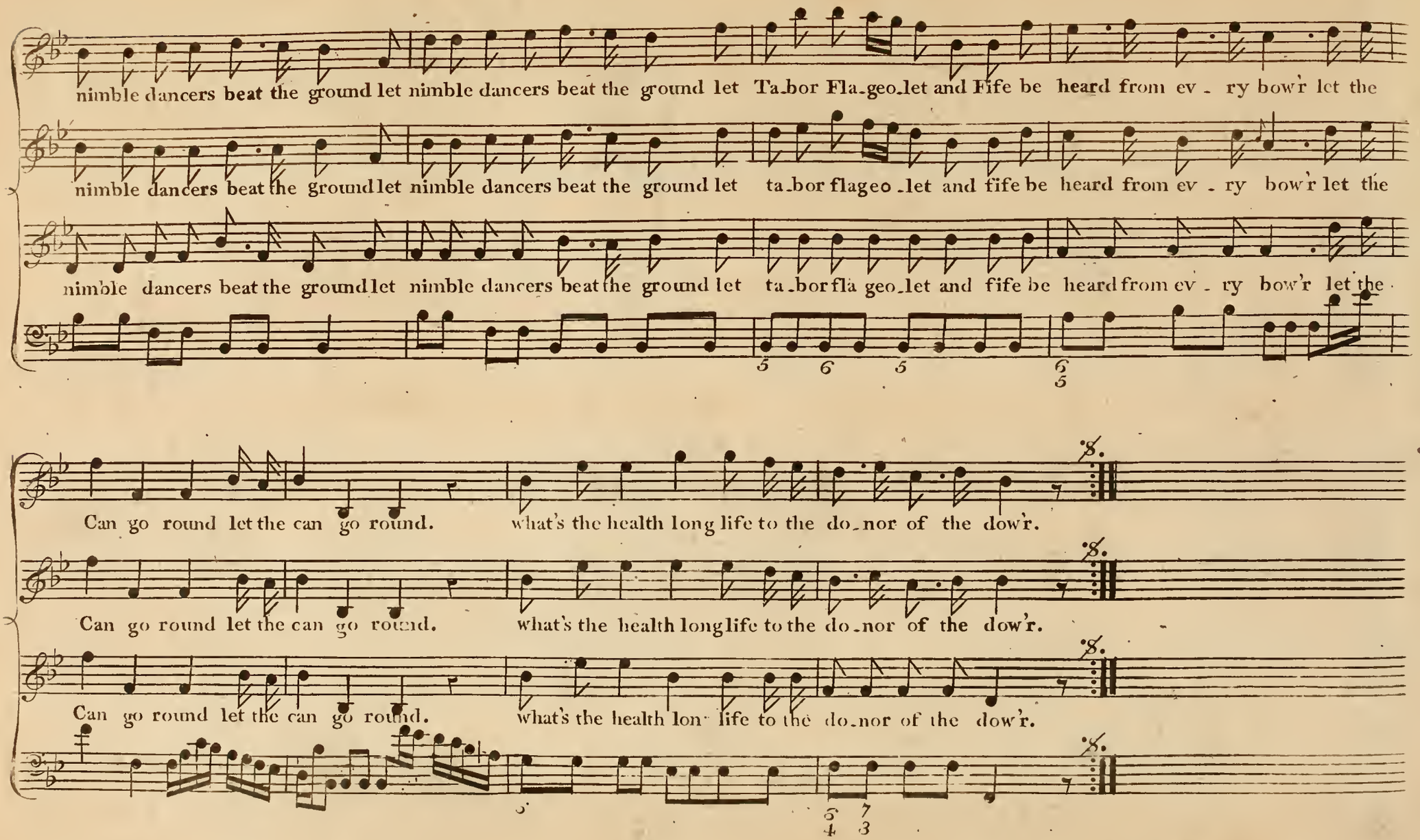
Spiritoso
pia.
for.
A-gain I feel my bo-som bound. my heart fits light-ly on its feat. my cares are all
in rapture drown'd in ev-ry pulse new pleasures beat my cares are all. in rap-ture drown'd.
In rap - - - - - - - - - - ture drown'd my cares are all in rapture drown'd in ev-ry pulse new pleasures

beat my cares are all in rap - ture drown'd in e - - - - vry
pulse new plea - sures beat in e - - - - vry pulse new plea - sures beat
Up - on my troubled mind at laſt kind fate kind fate has pour'd a friendly balm
FINE.
ſo af - - ter dang-rous pe - - rils paſt at length ſucceeds. A ſmi - - ling calm a ſmi - - ling
calm.
D C

FINALE.


Clarinetti.
Cornı.
Moderato.
1st. Voices.
Let nimble dancers beat the ground let
nimble dancers beat the ground let Ta.bor Fla.geo.let and Fife be heard from ev'ry bow'r.
let the fife.
let the fife.
Be heard from ev'ry bow'r.
2d Voice.
Let nimble dancers beat the ground let nimble dancers beat the ground let ta.bor fla.geo.


Let the Can go round.
Let the can go round.
long life to the
let and fife be heard from ev'. ry bow'r.
Let the fife.
Let the fife.
Be
do_nor of the dow'r.
heard from ev ry' bow'r.
3.d Voice. Let nimble dancers beat the ground let nimble dancers beat the ground let Ta_bor fla_geo let & fife be heard from ev_ry
Chorus
What's the health?
Let
Let the can go round.
Let the can go round.
long life to the do _ _ nor of the dow'r Let
bow'r.
let the fife.
Let the fife
Be heard from ev_ry bow'r.


nimble dancers beat the ground let nimble dancers beat the ground let Ta_bor Fla_geo_let and Fife be heard from ev_ry bow'r let the
nimble dancers beat the ground let nimble dancers beat the ground let ta_bor flageo_let and fife be heard from ev_ry bow'r let the
nimble dancers beat the ground let nimble dancers beat the ground let ta_bor fla geo_let and fife be heard from ev_ry bow'r let the
5 6 5 6 5
Can go round let the can go round. what's the health long life to the do_nor of the dow'r.
Can go round let the can go round. what's the health long life to the do_nor of the dow'r.
Can go round let the can go round. what's the health lon life to the do_nor of the dow'r.
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